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SUPERGIRL VISITS  
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AUTHORITY

# ACTION COMICS

Featuring  
**"THE  
REVENGE  
OF  
LUTHOR!"**

THAT FIEND, **LUTHOR!** THE  
INSTANT I SAVE ONE GIRL  
FROM HIS FORCE-BARRIER...  
THE OTHER GIRL AUTOMATICALLY  
DIES! WHICH ONE SHALL I  
SAVE -- LOIS LANE OR  
LANA LANG?

SAVE ME!  
REMEMBER...  
I WAS YOUR  
CHILDHOOD  
SWEETHEART  
IN SMALLVILLE!

NO -- SAVE  
**ME!**







"The Muscle Builder"  
"Trainer of The Champions"

## THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

**MY GUARANTEE!** Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than Half The Time it would take if you followed any other method.

### "MR. AMERICA" "MR. UNIVERSE"

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power oozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!"



CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20 inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO  
THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN  
BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED

**ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE  
MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS...**

**4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!**

Says JOE WEIDER, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of the Champions"

**I**N half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're

short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

## A-C-T-I-O-N

IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

### AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

JOE WEIDER  
803 Palisade Avenue, Union City, N. J.

Dept. 80-129A

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

CANADIAN RESIDENTS: Send to Above Address. No Duty Charges Involved.

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**NOTHING TO BUY!  
YES, THAT'S RIGHT!**

**Don't miss this once-in-a lifetime opportunity  
LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY  
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING  
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

**FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER.** Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my GIANT 48 page course, filled with exercises, training secrets, Heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.



# SUPERMAN

WHO IS THE MOST POWERFUL MAN ON EARTH? **SUPERMAN!** AND WHO WAS THE MOST POWERFUL BOY ON EARTH? **SUPERBOY!** OF COURSE, **SUPERBOY** GREW UP TO BECOME **SUPERMAN**, BUT THE **MAN OF STEEL'S** FEATS AS A YOUTH WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN. BUT WAIT! THERE'S NO NEED TO RELY ON MEMORY... FOR SUDDENLY **SUPERBOY** EXISTS AGAIN, LIVING AT THE **SAME** TIME **SUPERMAN** DOES! AND THIS AMAZING SITUATION INSPIRES —

## The **REVENGE** of **LUTHOR!**

SO YOU THINK YOU'RE GREATER THAN ME, EH, **SUPERBOY!** TOP THIS!

EASY! WHY SHOULD I BOTHER LIFTING ONE MEASLY FREIGHT-CAR, **SUPERMAN!** WHEN I CAN TOW THE ENTIRE TRAIN?

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ONE DAY, AS SUPERMAN PATROLS METROPOLIS...



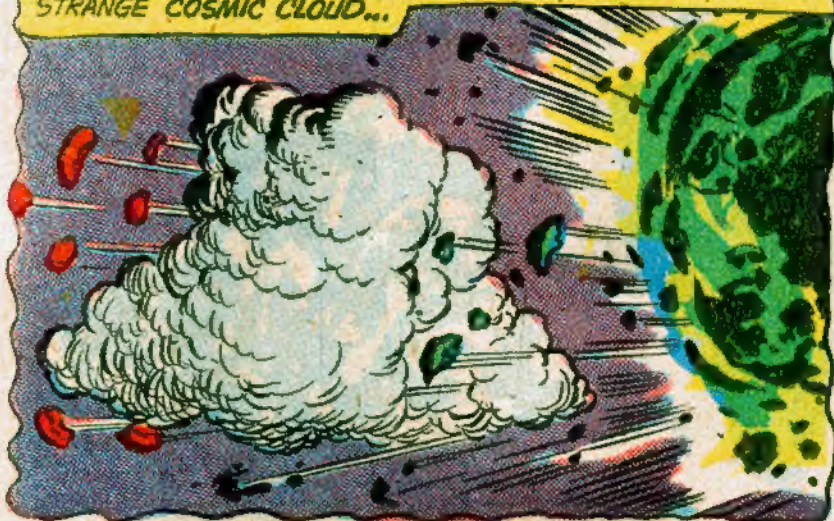
THAT METEOR!  
IT'S GOING TO  
STRIKE THE  
AIRLINER!

STREAKING IN, THE MAN OF STEEL CATCHES THE METEOR! BUT THEN...



ULP! WH-WHAT HAVE I  
DONE? IT'S A GREAT HUNK OF **RED  
KRYPTONITE!** I...I SHOULD HAVE  
GOT RID OF IT WITH A BLAST OF  
MY SUPER-BREATH!

**RED KRYPTONITE**-- THE DREAD SUBSTANCE THAT WAS  
FORMED MANY YEARS AGO WHEN FRAGMENTS OF THE  
DESTROYED PLANET **KRYPTON**, CONVERTED TO **GREEN  
KRYPTONITE** BY NUCLEAR FISSION, PASSED THROUGH A  
STRANGE COSMIC CLOUD...



**GREEN KRYPTONITE** CAN KILL SUPERMAN!  
**RED KRYPTONITE** DOES WEIRD, UNPREDICT-  
ABLE THINGS TO THE MAN OF STEEL...



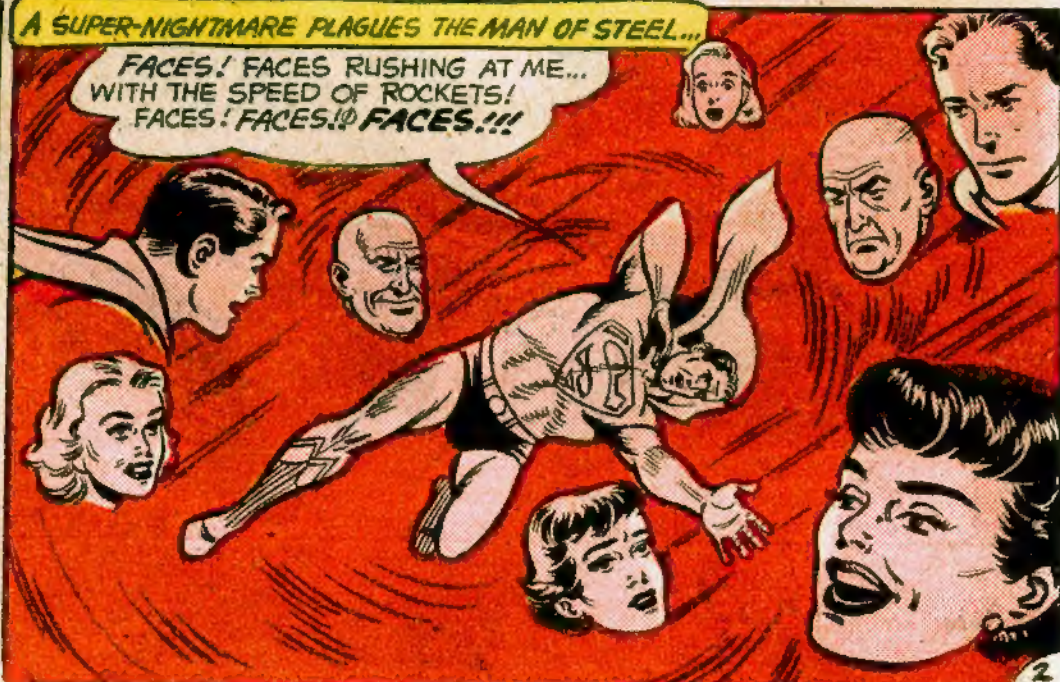
WHAT'S HAPPENING?  
I'M--DIZZY! I-I'VE  
LOST ALL CONTROL OF  
MY MOVEMENTS! I'M...  
FALLING...

YES, **RED KRYPTONITE** IS STRANGE,  
INDEED! SUPERMAN'S FALL TO  
EARTH, WHICH ORDINARILY  
WOULDN'T BOTHER HIM AT ALL,  
KNOCKS HIM UNCONSCIOUS...



A SUPER-NIGHTMARE PLAGUES THE MAN OF STEEL...

FACES! FACES RUSHING AT ME...  
WITH THE SPEED OF ROCKETS!  
FACES! FACES! FACES!!!





A RED HAZE BLOTS OUT ALL ELSE. THEN, SLOWLY, AFTER GREAT EFFORT, **SUPERMAN** OPENS HIS EYES...

WHAT A NIGHTMARE! WHEW! FORTUNATELY, I ESCAPED THAT ENCOUNTER WITH **RED KRYPTONITE** WITH NO SERIOUS AFTER-EFFECTS!



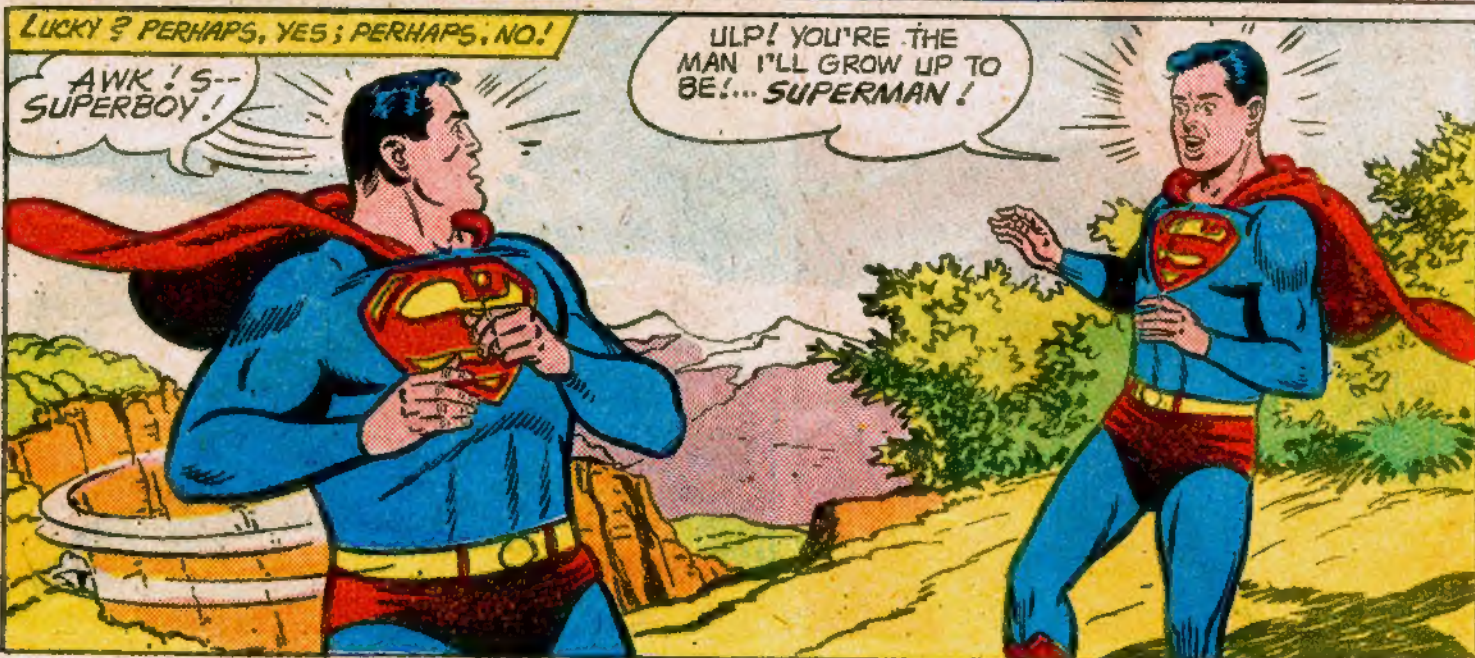
NO BROKEN BONES! EVERYTHING SEEMS NORMAL. BUT I WAS SURE WORRIED, THERE, FOR A MOMENT, THAT **RED KRYPTONITE** IS TRICKY STUFF! GUESS I WAS JUST LUCKY THIS TIME!



LUCKY? PERHAPS, YES; PERHAPS, NO!

AWK! S--  
**SUPERBOY!**

ULP! YOU'RE THE MAN I'LL GROW UP TO BE!... **SUPERMAN!**



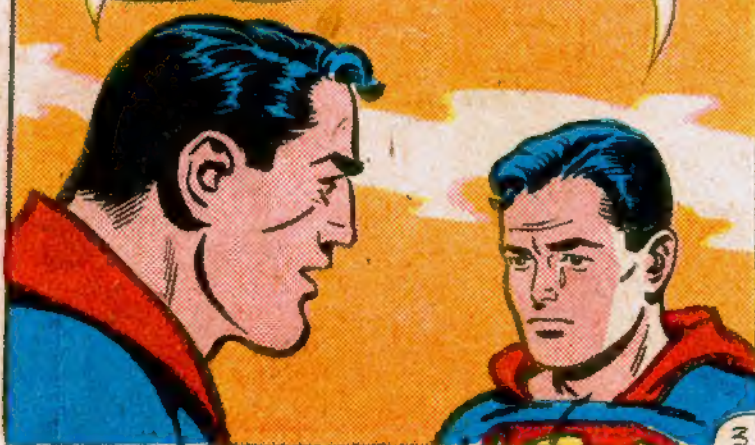
BUT YOU CAN'T EXIST AT THE SAME TIME I DO! YOU'RE ME, AS A YOUNGSTER! YOU CEASED TO EXIST YEARS AGO, BECAUSE I GREW INTO AN ADULT!

THEN HOW COME I'M **HERE**? ANSWER ME THAT!

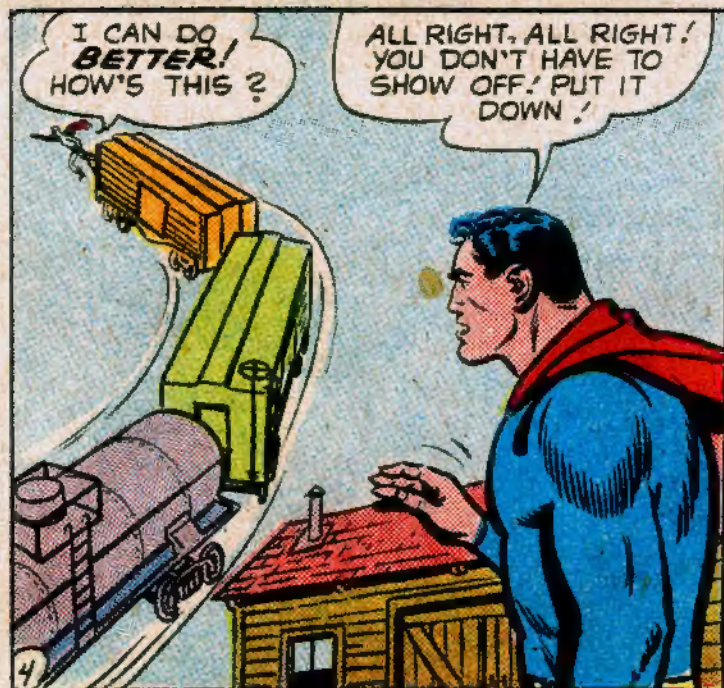
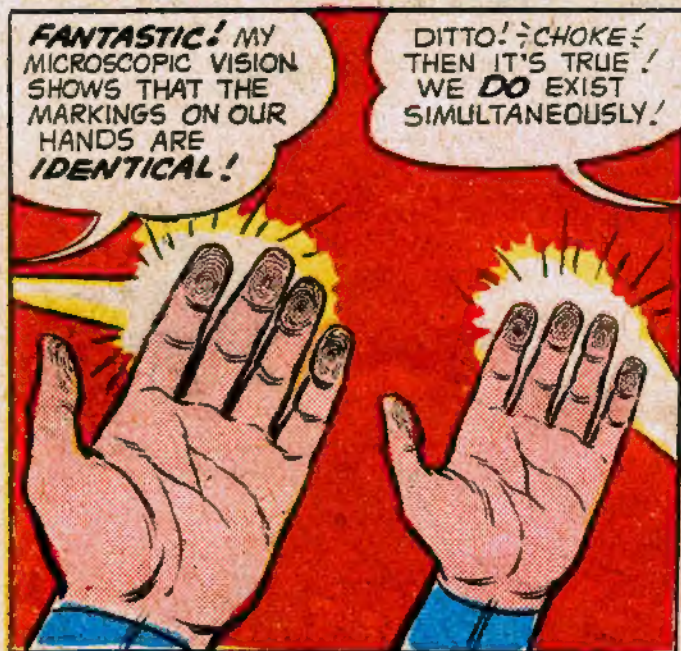
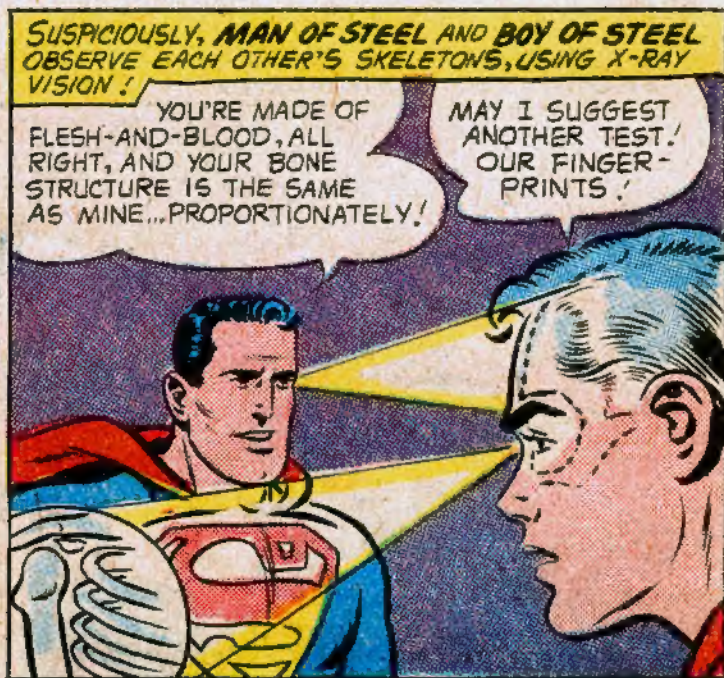
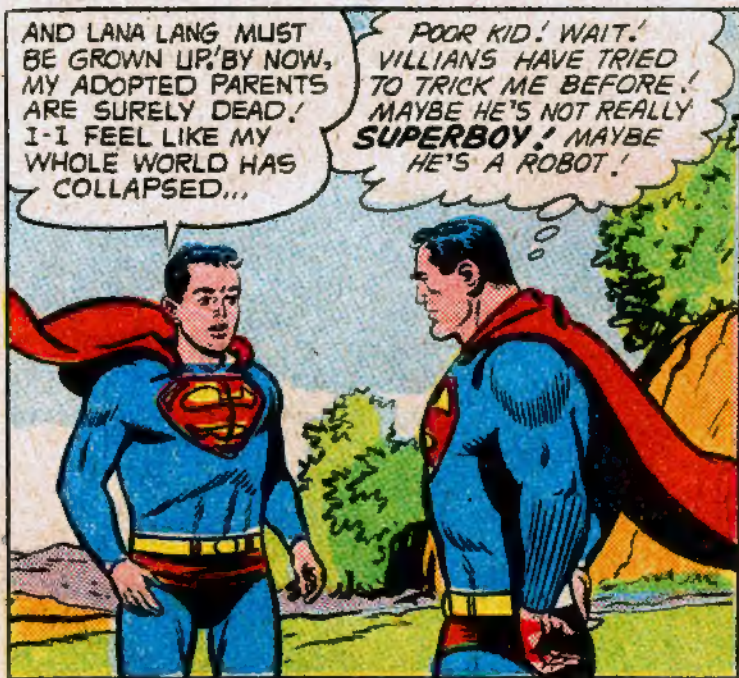


THE **RED KRYPTONITE** METEOR COLLISION! THAT'S WHAT DID IT! THAT CRAZY, UNPREDICTABLE **RED KRYPTONITE**! IT SNATCHED YOU OUT OF THE PAST AND DEPOSITED YOU IN THE WORLD OF **TODAY**!

IF THAT'S TRUE? CHOKE! ... I... I'LL NEVER SEE MA AND PA AGAIN!



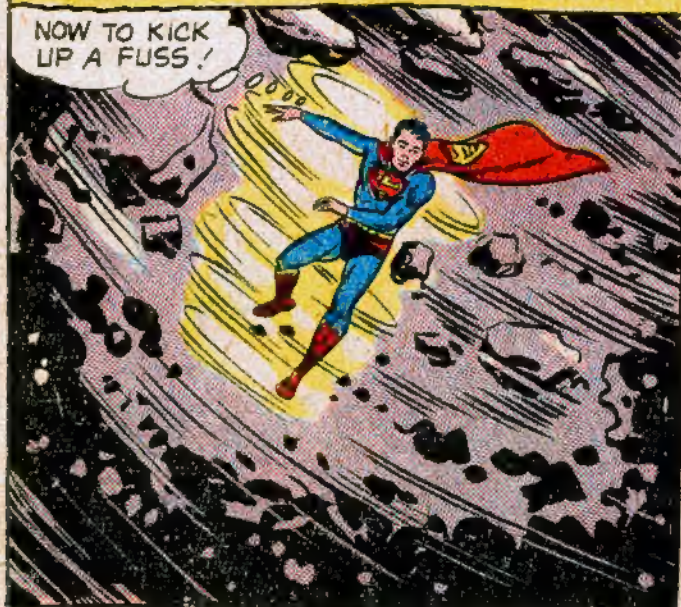






BURROWING UNDERGROUND TO A MOLTEN STRATA, **SUPERBOY** SPINS AND KICKS MIGHTILY...

NOW TO KICK UP A FUSS!



SECONDS LATER, A NEW MOUNTAIN HEAVES UP OUT OF THE EARTH...

NOT BAD, EH?

PRETTY GOOD! I COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER MYSELF!

WHAT AM I SAYING? HE IS MYSELF!



I'VE TOLD YOU THE LOCATION OF MY **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE**! GO THERE! MEANWHILE, I'LL CHANGE BACK TO CLARK KENT, AND REPORT BACK TO THE **DAILY PLANET**! HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

CHANGING BACK TO MY CLARK KENT IDENTITY, OF COURSE, LIKE I ALWAYS DO!



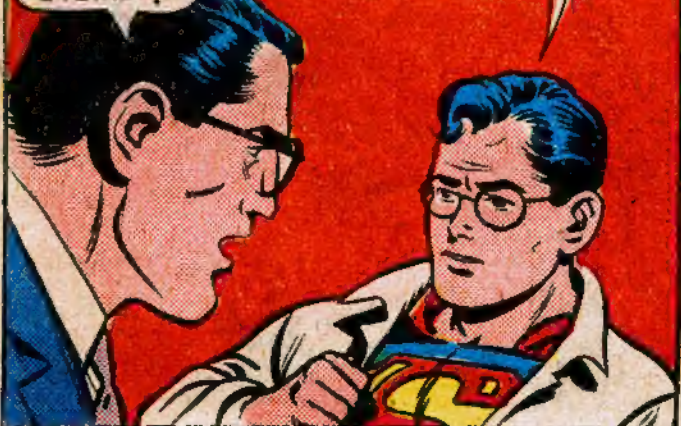
YOU FOOL! IF WORD GETS OUT THAT **SUPERBOY** AND **SUPERMAN** EXIST SIMULTANEOUSLY... AND IF PEOPLE WERE TO SEE A **YOUNG** CLARK KENT AND A **GROWN-UP** CLARK KENT AT THE SAME TIME, THEY'D PUT TWO-AND-TWO TOGETHER...

...AND REALIZE CLARK KENT IS **SUPERMAN'S** OTHER IDENTITY! I... I GUESS I MADE A BOO-BOO...



ON A MATTER OF SUCH VITAL IMPORTANCE, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO MAKE MISTAKES! WHAT HAPPENED? DID THE **RED KRYPTONITE** THAT BROUGHT YOU HERE MAKE YOU STUPID?

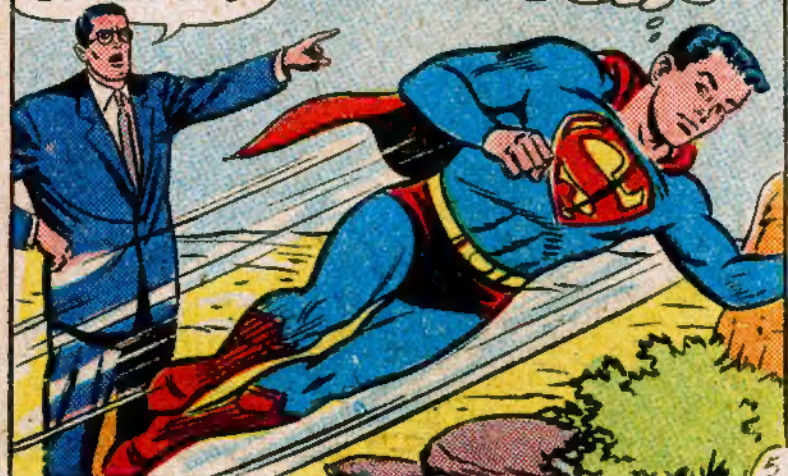
IF IT MADE ME STUPID, IT GAVE YOU A TERRIBLE TEMPER! GOSH, THE WAY YOU'RE WHIPPING UP SUCH A STORM, YOU'D THINK I DID IT ON PURPOSE!



GO TO MY **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE**, AND STAY THERE UNTIL I SUMMON YOU WITH AN ULTRA-SONIC WHISTLE! DID YOU HEAR ME, **SUPERBOY**!

YES, I HEARD YOU, **SUPERMAN**!

BOY, WHAT A GROUCH HE IS!





LATER, AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...

AREN'T YOU LISTENING, CLARK? I SAID I'VE ARRANGED FOR YOU TO INTERVIEW THE PRESIDENT OF THE METROPOLIS TRUST BANK, ABOUT THEIR NEW BRANCH! YOU'D BETTER GET GOING!

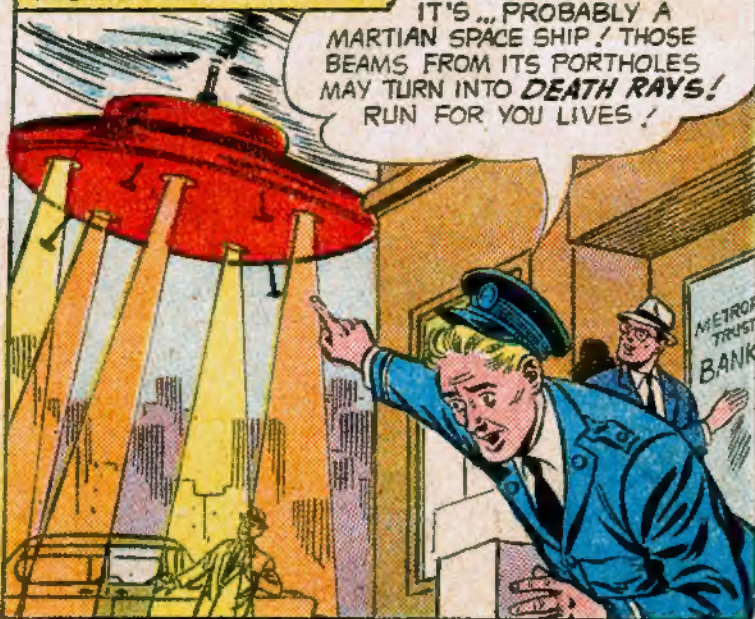
UH... RIGHT AWAY, PERRY!

I CAN'T HELP WORRYING ABOUT SUPERBOY! HE MAY MAKE MORE DUMB BONES THAT WILL SERIOUSLY HAMPER MY WORK AS SUPERMAN!



AS CLARK NEARS THE BANK, A STRANGE CREATION DESCENDS FROM THE SKY...

IT'S... PROBABLY A MARTIAN SPACE SHIP! THOSE BEAMS FROM ITS PORTHOLES MAY TURN INTO DEATH RAYS! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!



COSTUMED BANDITS POUR OUT OF THE CLEVERLY DISGUISED HELICOPTER...

HA! HA! EVERYONE RAN AWAY, JUST AS WE PLANNED! QUICK! INTO THE BANK, AFTER THE DOUGH! IF ANY STRAGGLERS TRY TO STOP US, WIPE THEM OUT!



ARRIVING ON THE SCENE AS THE CROOKS EMERGE WITH THE LOOT, CLARK INSTANTLY FIGURES OUT THE SITUATION, THEN SWITCHES TO SUPERMAN, INSIDE HIS AUTO...

I RECOGNIZED SOME OF THOSE "SPACE INVADERS", BENEATH THEIR DISGUISES. THANKS TO MY X-RAY VISION. THEY'RE WANTED CRIMINALS! THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERMAN!



BUT AS THE MAN OF STEEL STREAKS IN TOWARD THE OUTLAWS...

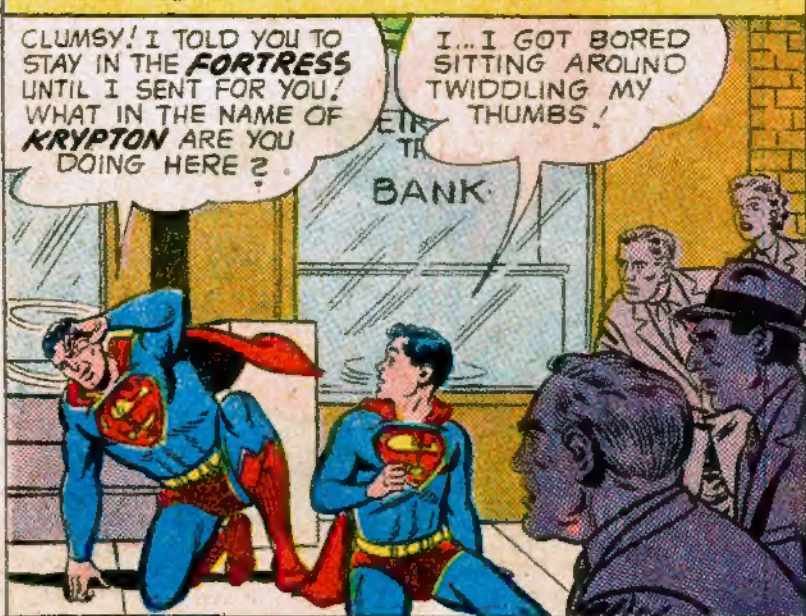
UHP! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT'S SUPERMAN AND SUPERBOY TOGETHER!

THEY'VE COLLIDED! LET'S BEAT IT!



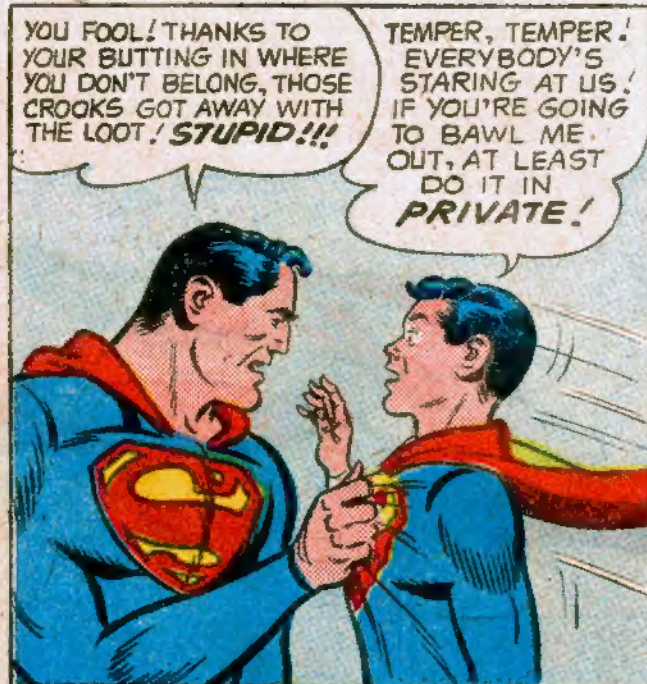


THE TREMENDOUS COLLISION HAS STUNNED **SUPERMAN** AND **SUPERBOY** FOR A FEW SECONDS. WHEN THEY REVIVE...



CLUMSY! I TOLD YOU TO STAY IN THE **FORTRESS** UNTIL I SENT FOR YOU! WHAT IN THE NAME OF **KRYPTON** ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I... I GOT BORED SITTING AROUND TWIDDLING MY THUMBS!



YOU FOOL! THANKS TO YOUR BUTTING IN WHERE YOU DON'T BELONG, THOSE CROOKS GOT AWAY WITH THE LOOT! **STUPID!!!**

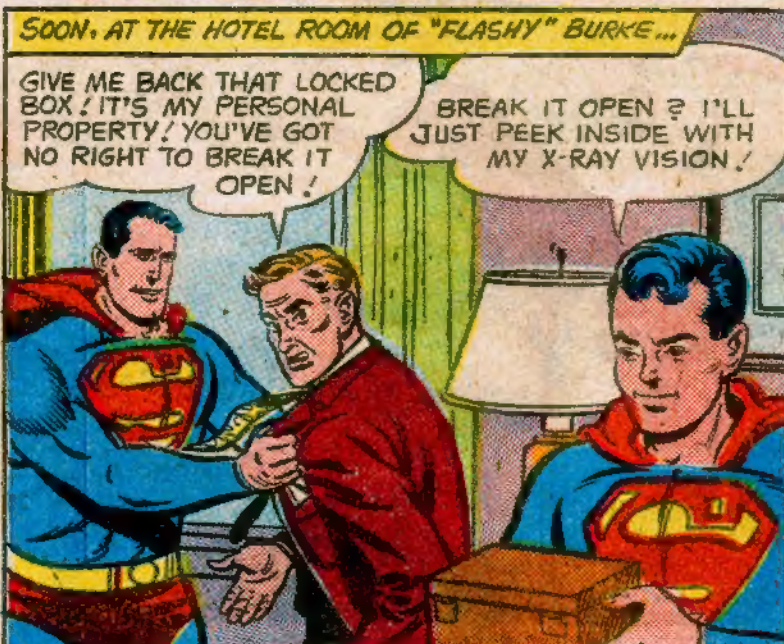
TEMPER, TEMPER! EVERYBODY'S STARING AT US! IF YOU'RE GOING TO BAWL ME OUT, AT LEAST DO IT IN **PRIVATE!**



I... I'M SORRY I LOST MY TEMPER! LET'S TRY TO GET ALONG WELL TOGETHER! WOULD YOU LIKE TO HELP ME NAB A COUNTERFEITER?

WOULD I? LET'S GO!

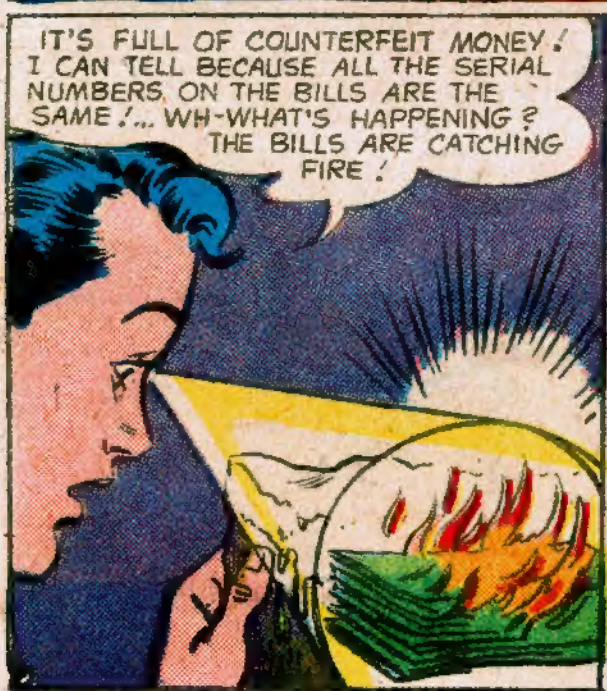
I GUESS WE GOT STARTED ON THE WRONG FOOT. MAYBE WE CAN STILL WORK TOGETHER AS A GREAT TEAM!



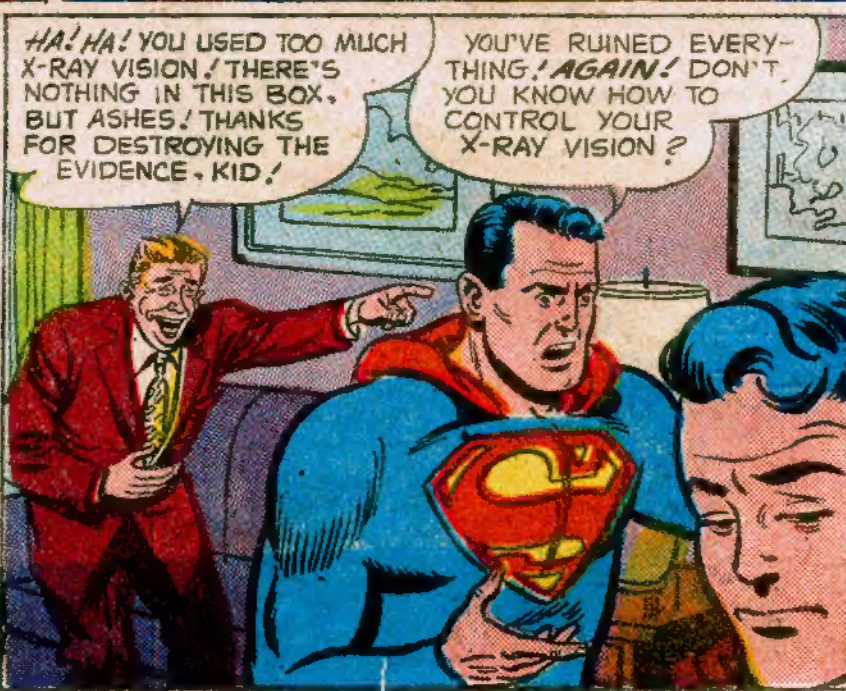
SOON, AT THE HOTEL ROOM OF "FLASHY" BURKE...

GIVE ME BACK THAT LOCKED BOX! IT'S MY PERSONAL PROPERTY! YOU'VE GOT NO RIGHT TO BREAK IT OPEN!

BREAK IT OPEN? I'LL JUST PEEK INSIDE WITH MY X-RAY VISION!



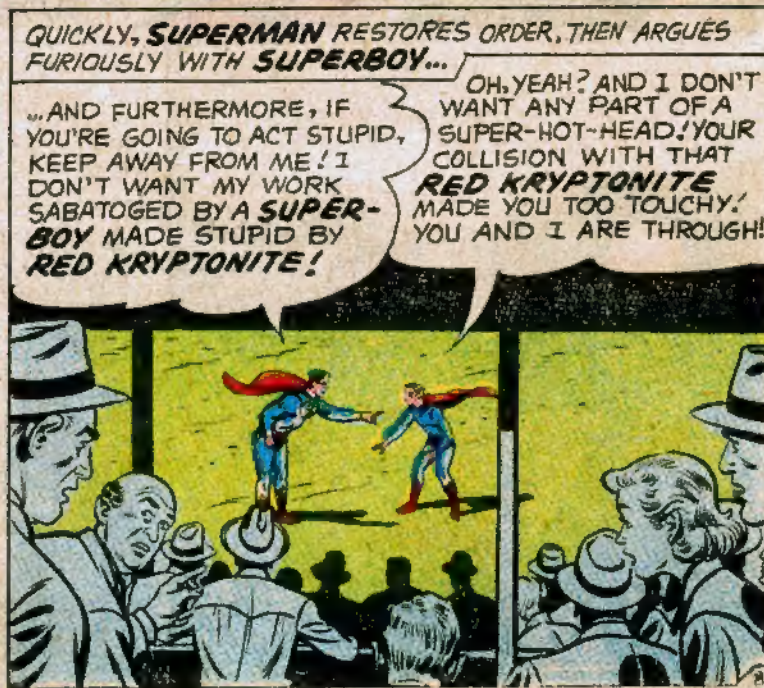
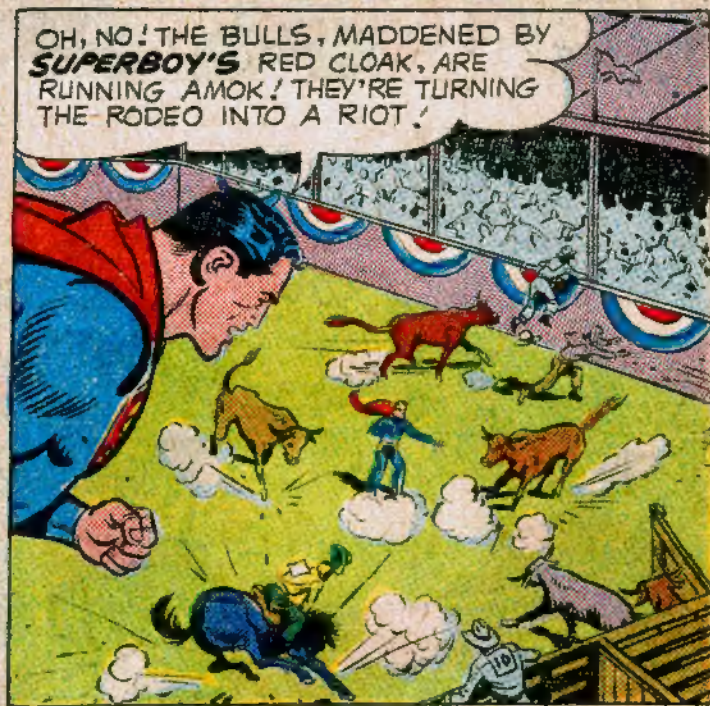
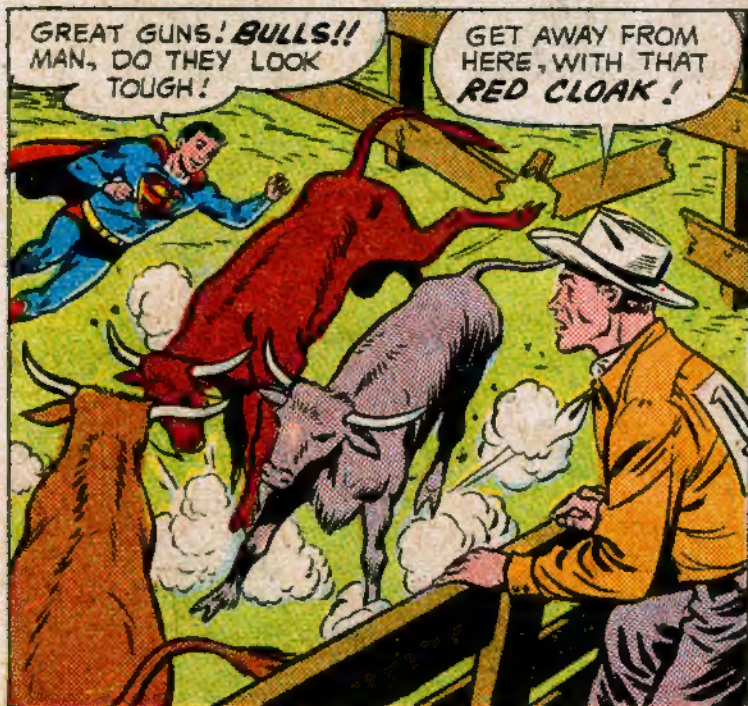
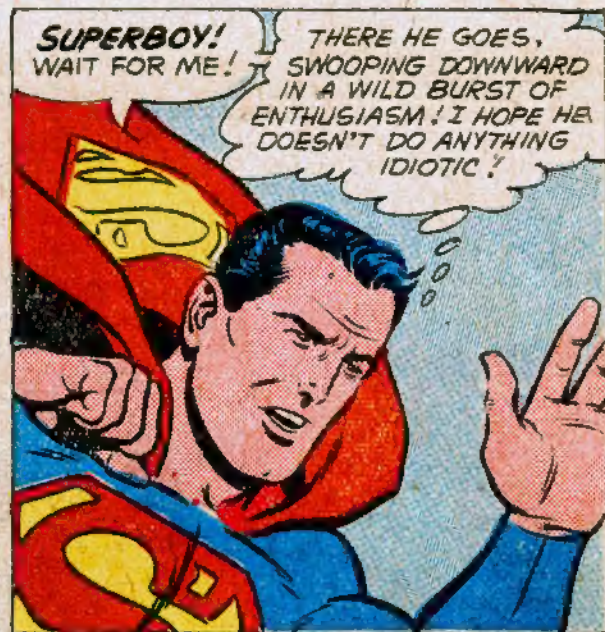
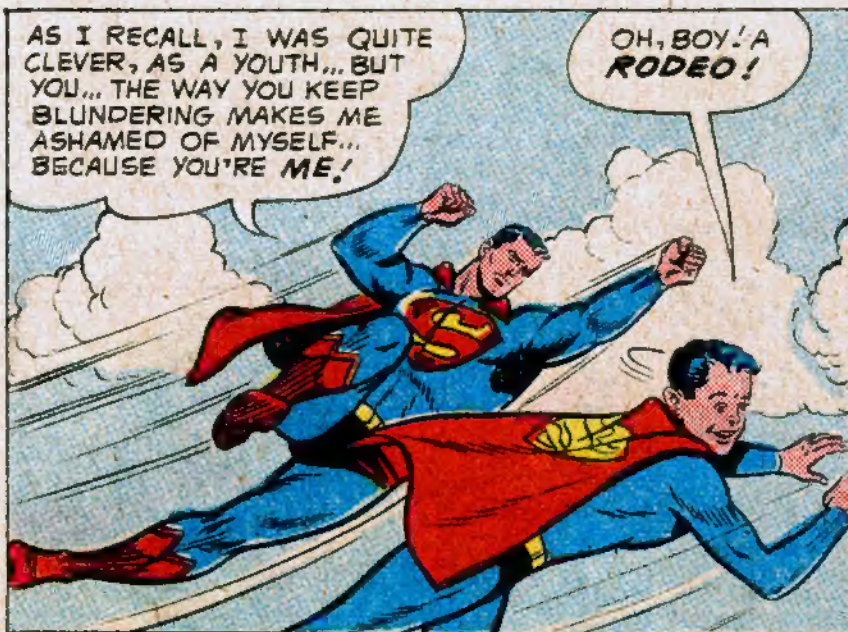
IT'S FULL OF COUNTERFEIT MONEY! I CAN TELL BECAUSE ALL THE SERIAL NUMBERS ON THE BILLS ARE THE SAME!... WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? THE BILLS ARE CATCHING FIRE!



HA! HA! YOU USED TOO MUCH X-RAY VISION! THERE'S NOTHING IN THIS BOX, BUT ASHES! THANKS FOR DESTROYING THE EVIDENCE, KID!

YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING! **AGAIN!** DON'T YOU KNOW HOW TO CONTROL YOUR X-RAY VISION?

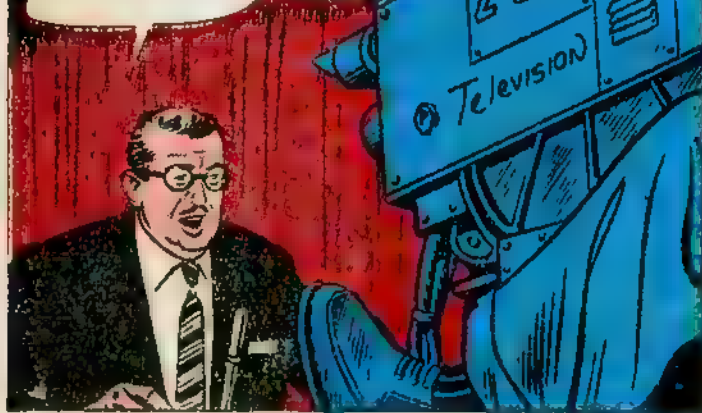






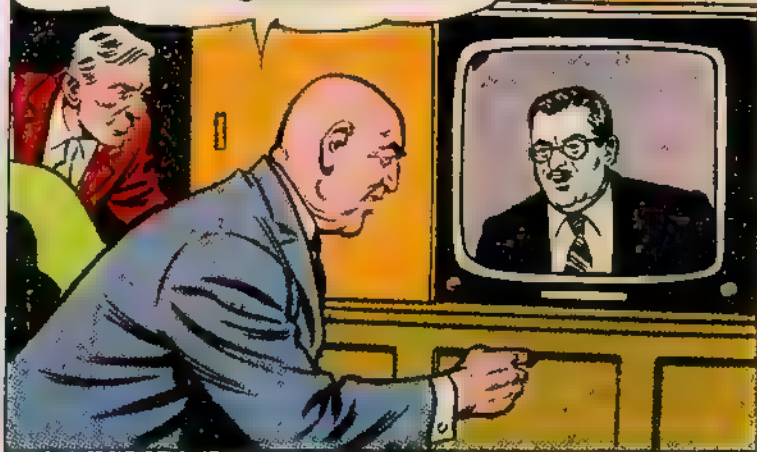
THE SENSATIONAL NEWS SHOCKS THE ENTIRE WORLD...

IMAGINE... IF YOU CAN, **SUPERMAN** AND **SUPERBOY**, SIMULTANEOUSLY EXISTING, AND BECOMING BITTER ENEMIES! SOUNDS LIKE FICTION, DOESN'T IT? BUT THIS AMAZING SITUATION HAS BEEN WITNESSED BY THOUSANDS OF RELIABLE WITNESSES!

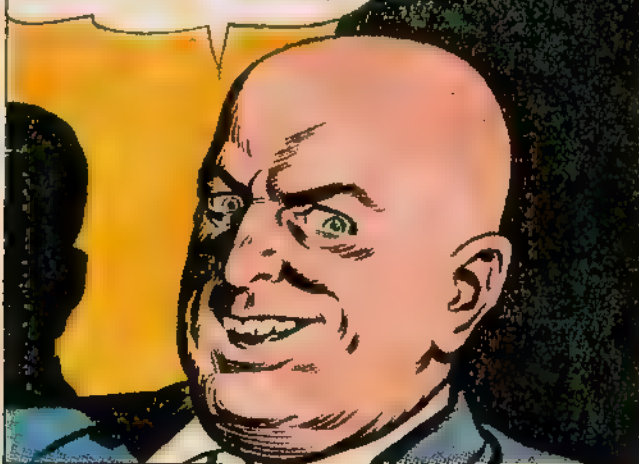


ONE PERSON ESPECIALLY IS HAPPY OVER THE STARTING DEVELOPMENT: **SUPERMAN'S** ARCH-FOE, **LUTHOR!**

AT LAST! FOR YEARS, THAT INVULNERABLE HERO HAS BEEN TAKING THE JOY OUT OF MY EVIL EXISTENCE... BUT NOW... THANKS TO THAT **RED KRYPTONITE**... I HAVE A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIPE OUT **SUPERMAN**...



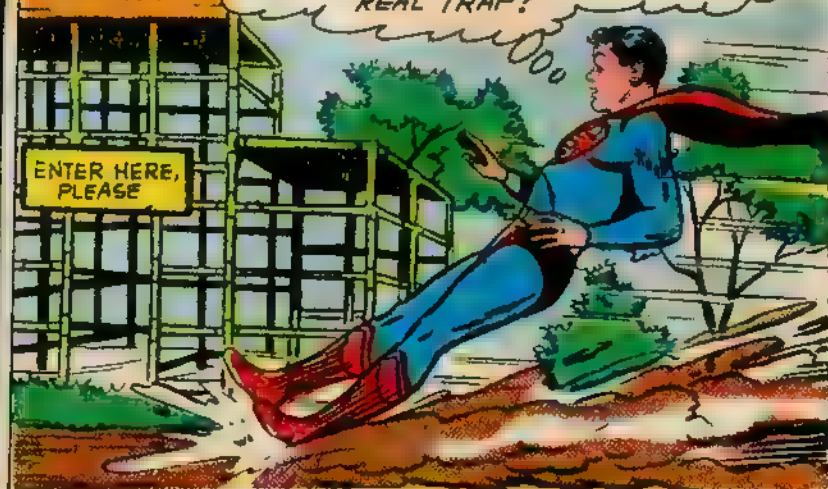
...BY PITTING HIM AGAINST HIMSELF, IN THE FORM OF **SUPERBOY**! OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL! **SUPERBOY'S** STUPIDITY... AND **SUPERMAN'S** TEMPER... WILL CAUSE THEIR DOWNFALL, IN MY CUNNING HANDS!



AND SO... ONE DAY, AS **SUPERBOY** SWOOPS ALONG ON PATROL...

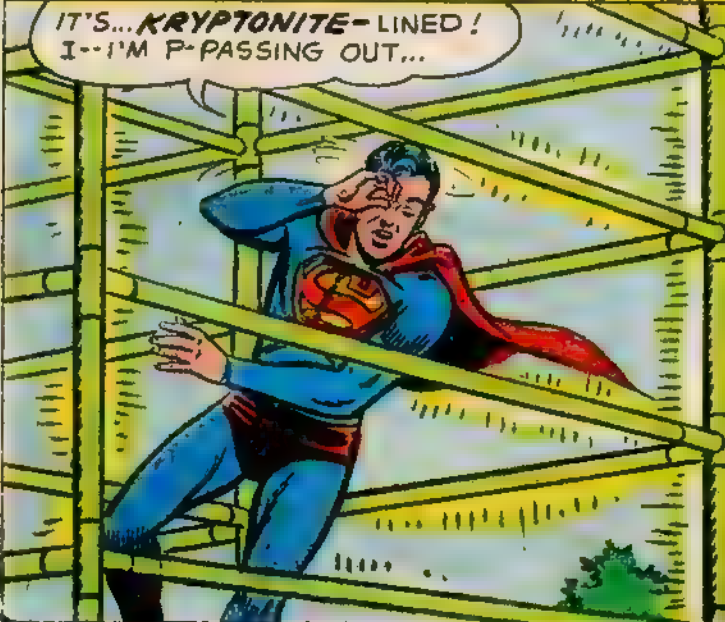
LUTHOR TRAP TO CAPTURE **SUPERBOY**

NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING! NOBODY WOULD DELIBERATELY PUT ME ON GUARD, BY PUTTING A SIGN LIKE THAT ON A REAL TRAP!

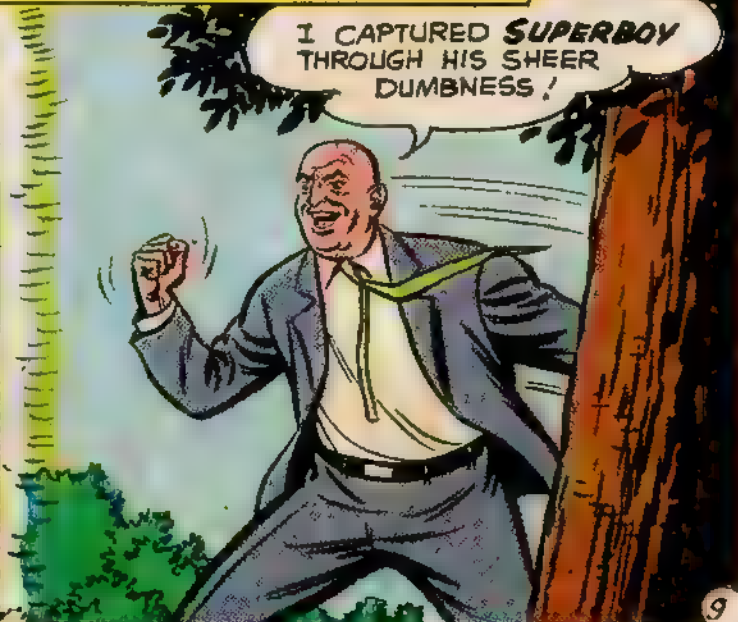


CURIOUSLY... WELL, LET'S FACE IT... **STUPIDLY**, THE BOY OF STEEL ENTERS THE TRAP!

IT'S... **KRYPTONITE-LINED**! I--I'M P-PASSING OUT...



I CAPTURED **SUPERBOY** THROUGH HIS SHEER DUMBNESS!

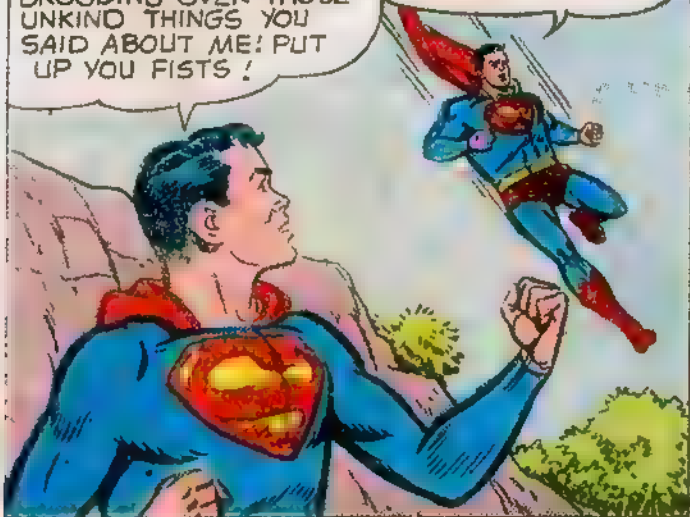




LATER THAT DAY, AT A SPOT ALONG **SUPERMAN'S** SCHEDULED PATROL...

**SUPERMAN**, I'VE HAD IT. I'VE BEEN BROODING OVER THOSE UNKIND THINGS YOU SAID ABOUT ME! PUT UP YOUR FISTS!

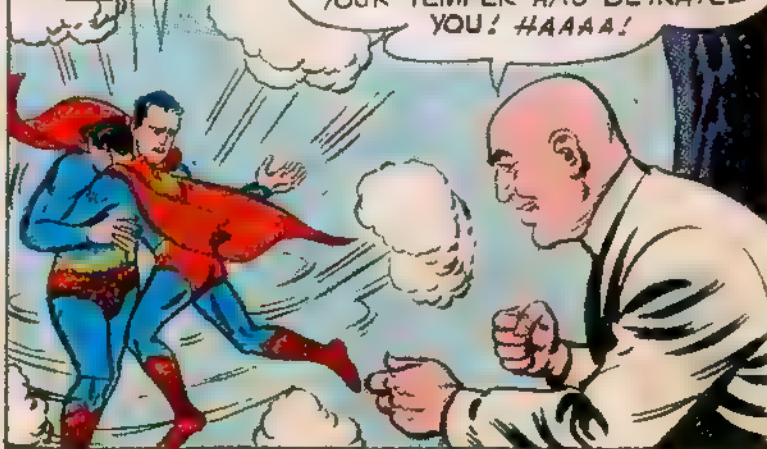
MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON, AT THAT!



BUT AS THE TWO FIGURES CLASH, **"SUPERBOY" GRIPS SUPERMAN** POWERFULLY...AND THE **MAN OF STEEL'S KNEES BUCKLE...**

I...I'M LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS! WHA--??

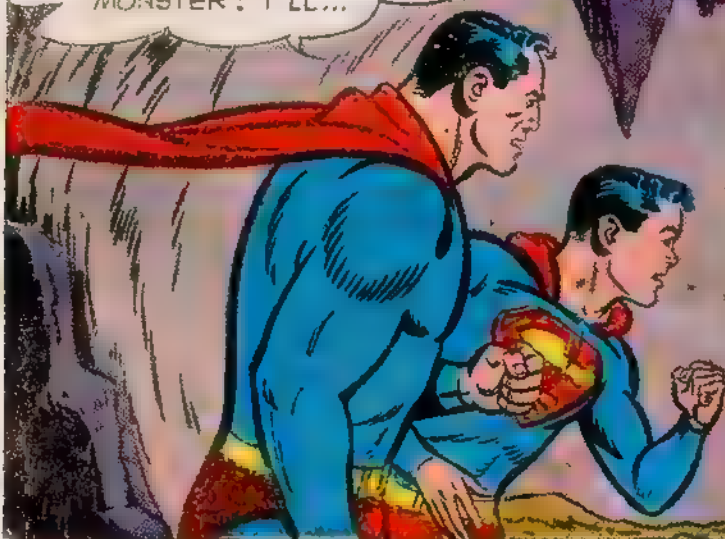
FOOL! I TRICKED YOU INTO FIGHTING WITH A **SUPERBOY ROBOT**. CONSTRUCTED BY ME! ITS INTERIOR IS WELL-PACKED WITH **GREEN KRYPTONITE!** YOUR TEMPER HAS BETRAYED YOU! #AAAA!



GROGGILY, **SUPERMAN AND SUPERBOY** REVIVE IN AN UNDERGROUND ARENA...

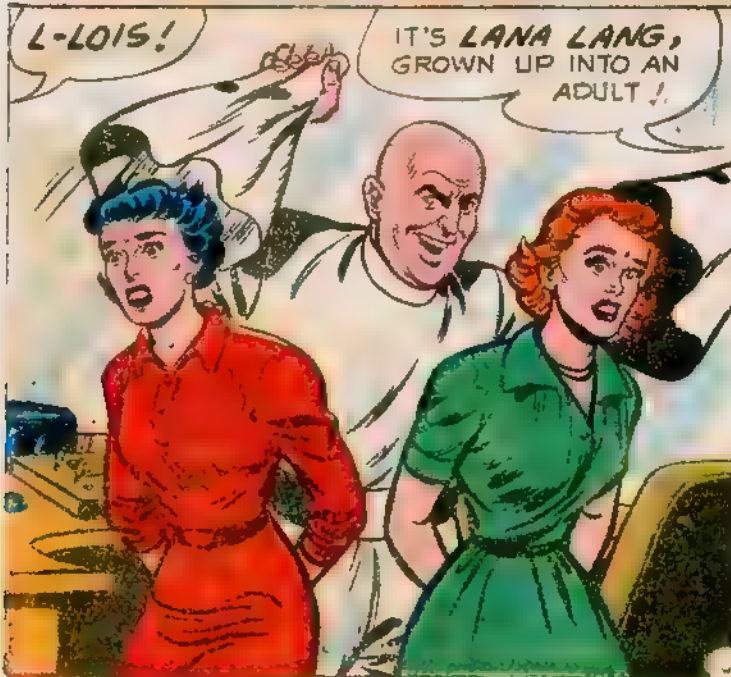
**LUTHOR**, YOU SCHEMING MONSTER! I'LL...

DON'T MOVE, EITHER OF YOU! OBSERVE MY UNWILLING COMPANIONS!



L-LOIS!

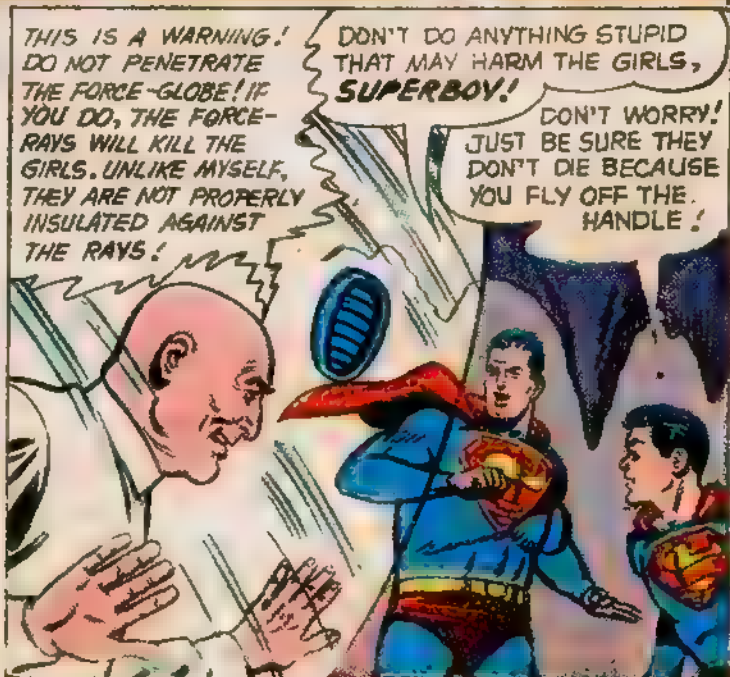
IT'S **LANA LANG**, GROWN UP INTO AN ADULT!



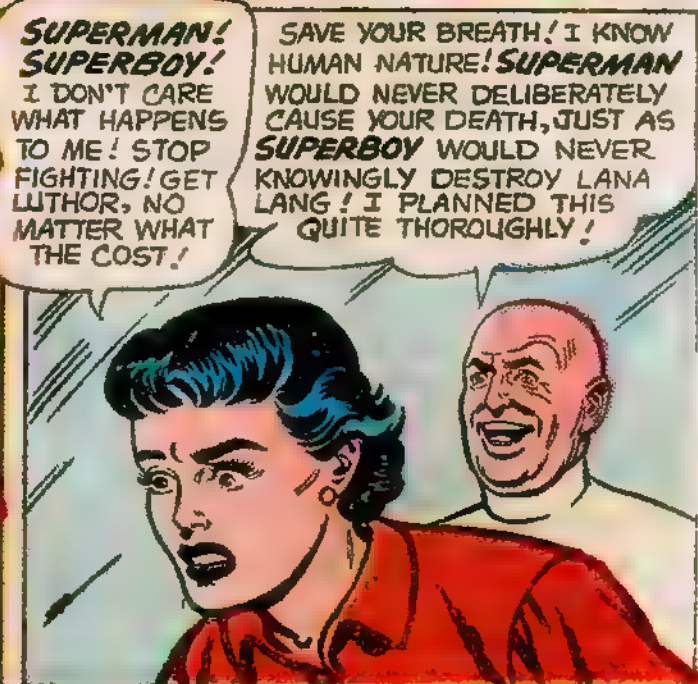
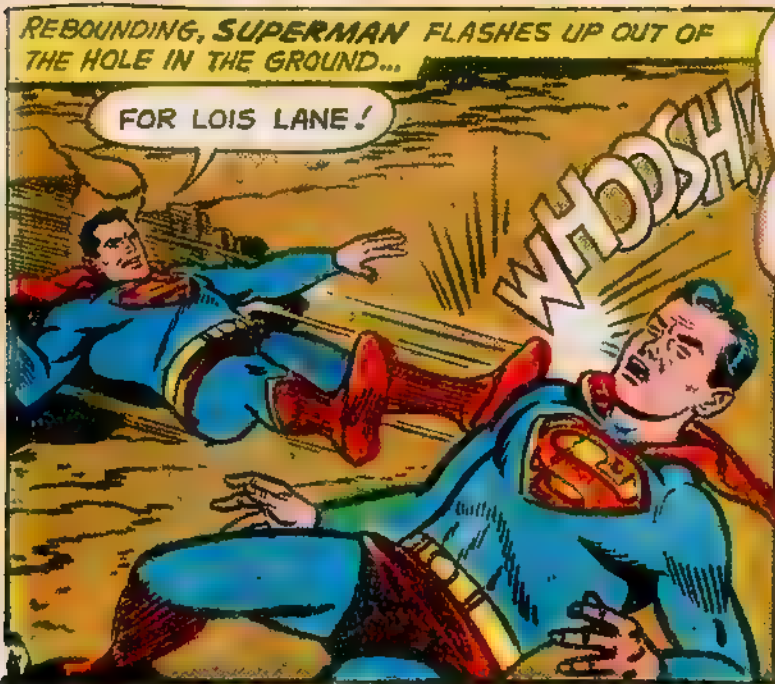
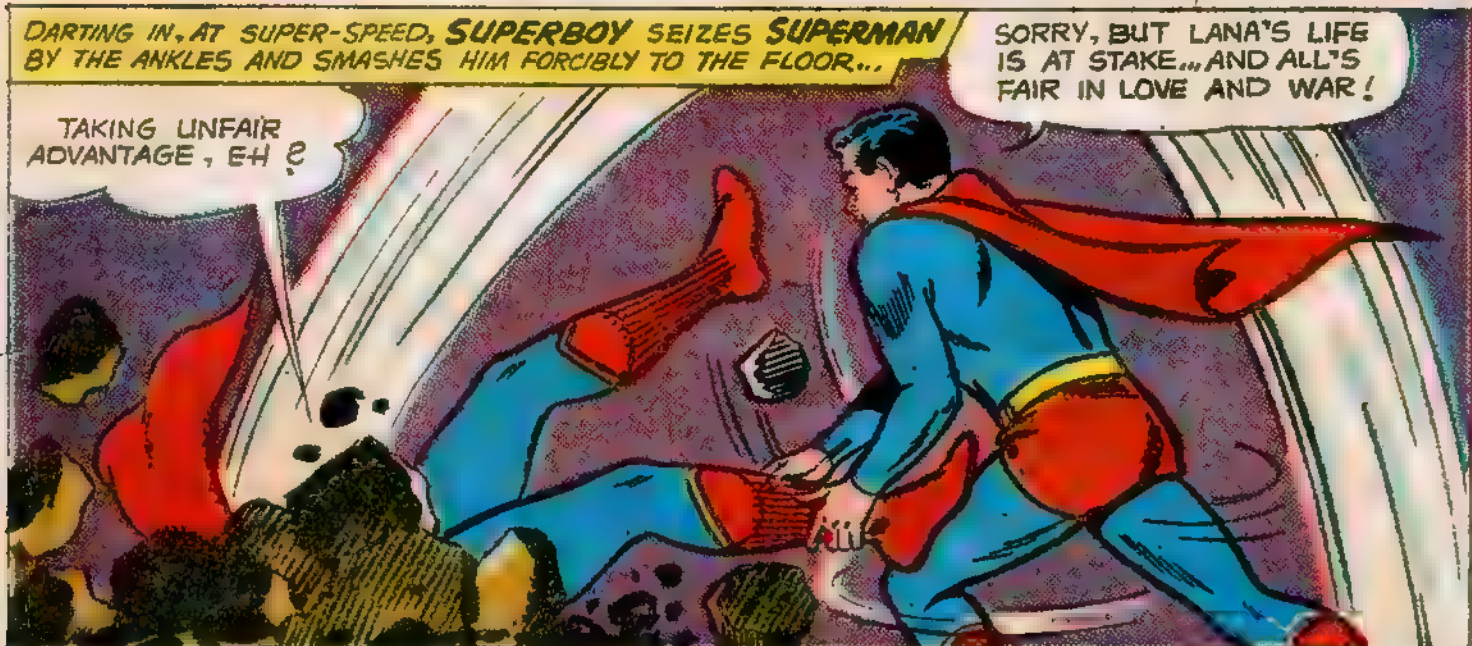
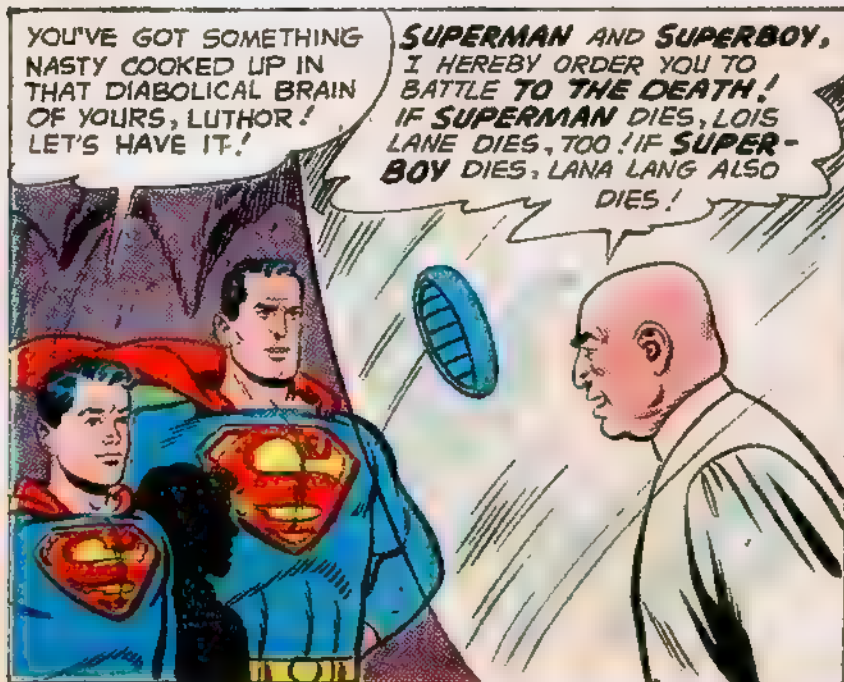
THIS IS A WARNING! DO NOT PENETRATE THE **FORCE-GLOBE!** IF YOU DO, THE **FORCE-RAYS** WILL KILL THE GIRLS. UNLIKE MYSELF, THEY ARE NOT PROPERLY INSULATED AGAINST THE RAYS!

DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID THAT MAY HARM THE GIRLS, **SUPERBOY!**

DON'T WORRY! JUST BE SURE THEY DON'T DIE BECAUSE YOU FLY OFF THE HANDLE!





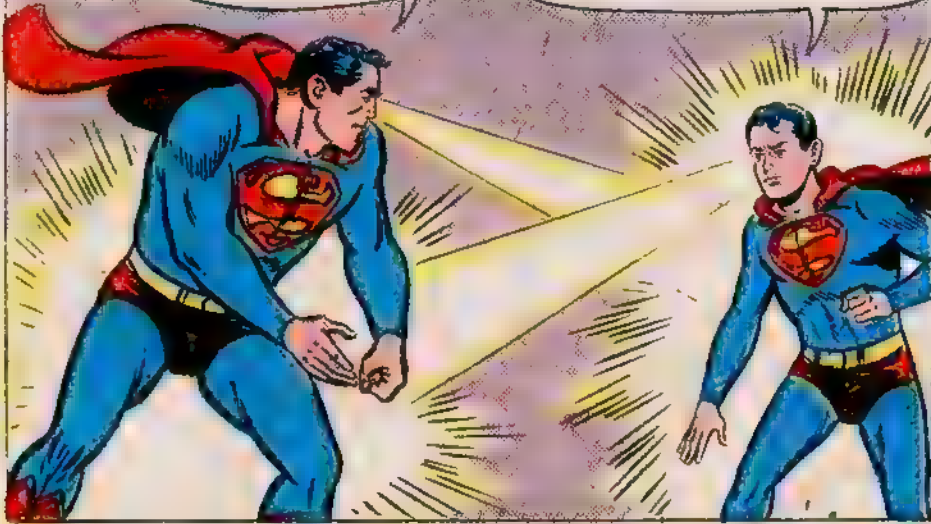




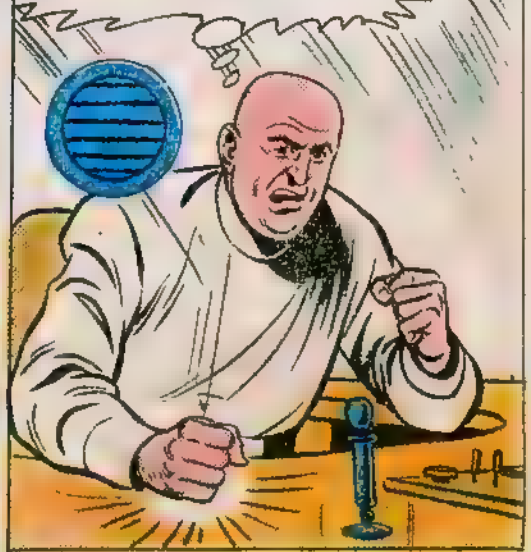
LIKE DUELISTS OF YORE, **SUPERMAN** AND **SUPERBOY** FENCE, BUT USE INTENSE X-RAY VISION BEAMS FOR WEAPONS!

WHY DON'T YOU DROP? YOU JUST STAND THERE, UNHARMED!

SO DO YOU! WE'RE... EQUALLY INVULNERABLE!



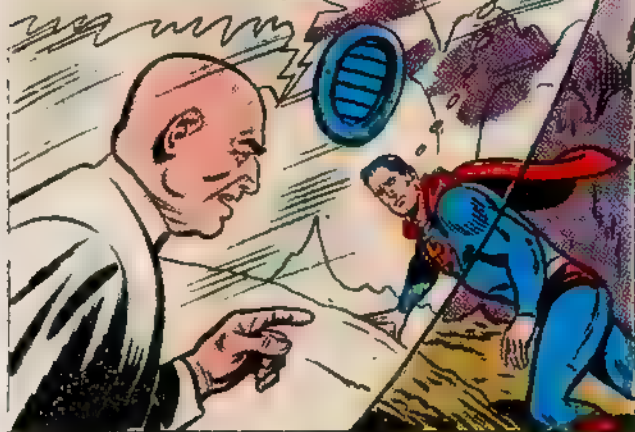
DRAT! I WAS AFRAID THIS MIGHT HAPPEN! IT'S A CASE OF THE IRRESISTIBLE FORCE MEETING THE IMMOVABLE OBJECT!



FORTUNATELY, I HAVE PREPARED AN EQUALLY PAINFUL ALTERNATIVE FOR YOU MUSCLE-LADS!

...**SUPERMAN**, LIE FACE DOWN, AT ONCE! THAT'S AN ORDER!

GOT TO OBEY... FOR LOIS' SAKE...



A DOUBLE-CHAMBERED METAL CABINET RISES UP OUT OF THE FLOOR. LUTHOR BIDS **SUPERBOY** ENTER ONE CHAMBER AND CLOSE THE DOOR. AFTERWARD, THE EVIL SCIENTIST ALLOWS **SUPERMAN** TO RISE...

THE CABINET IS CONSTRUCTED OF LEAD, WHICH IS IMPERVIOUS TO YOUR X-RAY VISION. **SUPERBOY** IS IN ONE CABINET. A DEADLY KRYPTONITE METEOR IS IN THE OTHER. YOU WILL OPEN **ONE** OF THOSE DOORS IMMEDIATELY, **SUPERMAN**!



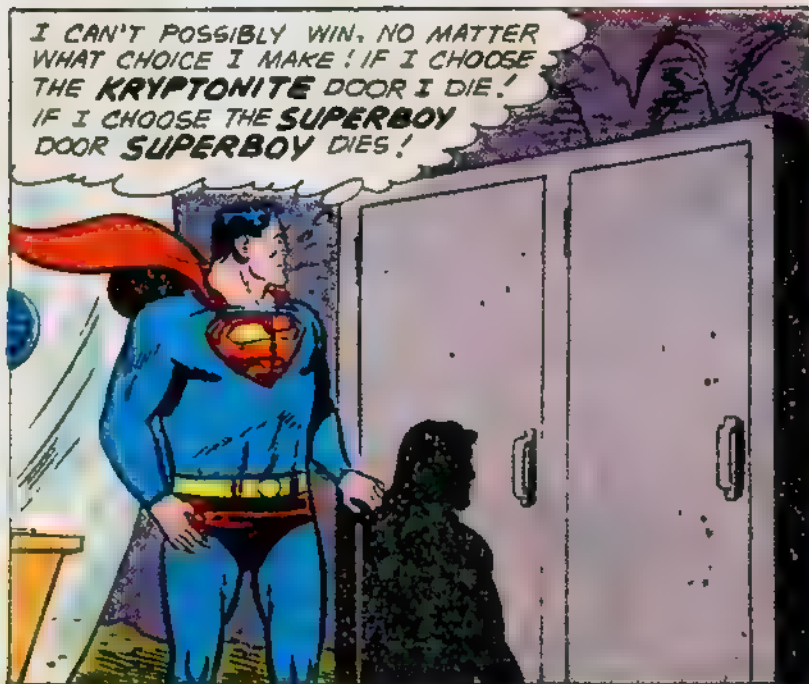
IF YOU OPEN THE **SUPERBOY** DOOR, I WILL KILL HIM WITH KRYPTONITE, AND THE REST OF YOU WILL GO FREE! HOWEVER, IF YOU OPEN THE DOOR WHICH HIDES THE METEOR, THEN YOU DIE, **SUPERMAN**, AND THE OTHERS GO FREE!



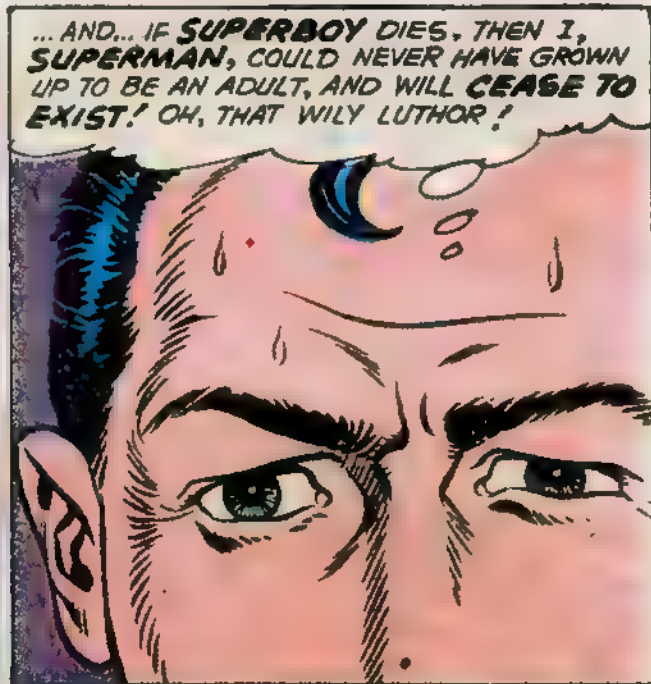
I HAVE CALCULATED THAT **SUPERBOY** WILL SOON RETURN TO HIS OWN TIME ERA, WHEN THE EFFECTS OF THAT **RED KRYPTONITE** WEARS OFF. -- AND NOW, **SUPERMAN**-- CHOOSE! LET US SEE WHO WILL DIE!







I CAN'T POSSIBLY WIN, NO MATTER WHAT CHOICE I MAKE! IF I CHOOSE THE **KRYPTONITE** DOOR I DIE! IF I CHOOSE THE **SUPERBOY** DOOR **SUPERBOY** DIES!



... AND... IF **SUPERBOY** DIES, THEN I, **SUPERMAN**, COULD NEVER HAVE GROWN UP TO BE AN ADULT, AND WILL **CEASE TO EXIST!** OH, THAT WILY LUTHOR!

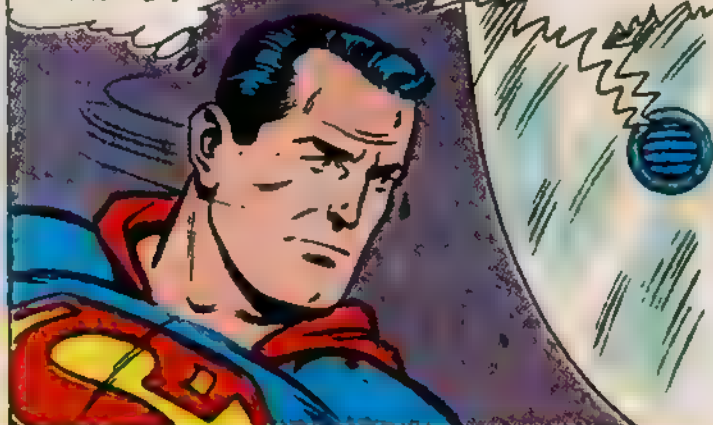
**SUPERMAN'S** WHIRLING THOUGHTS ARE FURTHER COMPLICATED BY A SLIGHT SOUND AUDIBLE ONLY TO HIS SUPER-HEARING...

**SUPERBOY'S** FOOT... BEHIND THE LEFT DOOR... IS MORSE-CODE - TAPPING THE WORD "**H...E...R...E...**"! NOW THE PRESSURE IS EVEN WORSE ON ME! IS **SUPERBOY** REALLY WILLING TO SACRIFICE HIMSELF... OR...



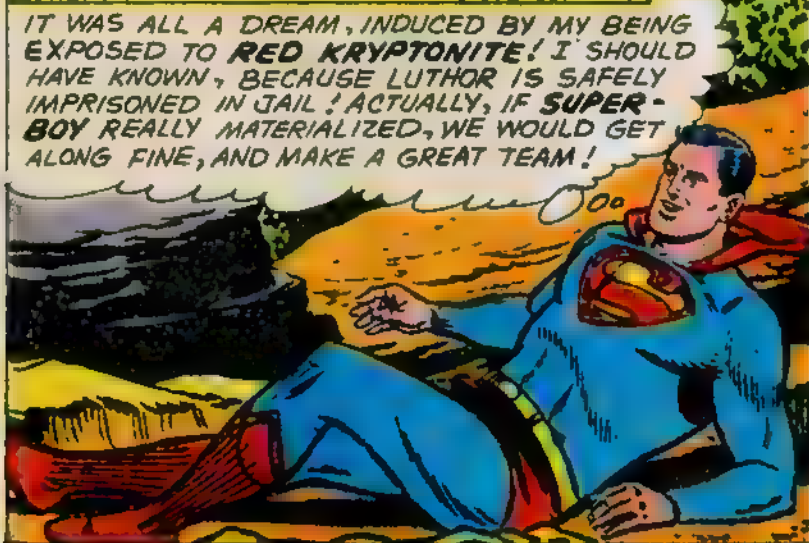
H...E...R...E...

... IS HE TRYING TO TRICK ME VIA SUPER-VENTRILLOQUISM? HE'S BEEN SO ANTAGONISTIC TOWARD ME, AND HE'S SO EAGER TO SAVE LANA, HE MIGHT STOOP TO ANYTHING!



CHOOSE, **SUPERMAN!** CHOOSE NOW, OR I DESTROY THE TWO GIRLS! CHOOSE! CHOOSE!

THE SOUND OF LUTHOR'S MOCKING LAUGHTER STILL RINGS IN **SUPERMAN'S** EARS AS HE AWAKENS AT THE VERY SPOT WHERE HE HAD FALLEN TO EARTH AFTER COLLIDING WITH THE **RED KRYPTONITE** METEOR...



IT WAS ALL A DREAM, INDUCED BY MY BEING EXPOSED TO **RED KRYPTONITE!** I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN, BECAUSE LUTHOR IS SAFELY IMPRISONED IN JAIL! ACTUALLY, IF **SUPERBOY** REALLY MATERIALIZED, WE WOULD GET ALONG FINE, AND MAKE A GREAT TEAM!

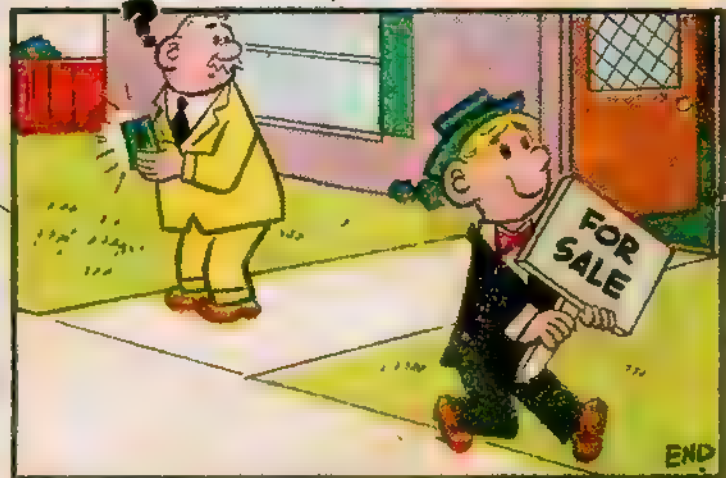
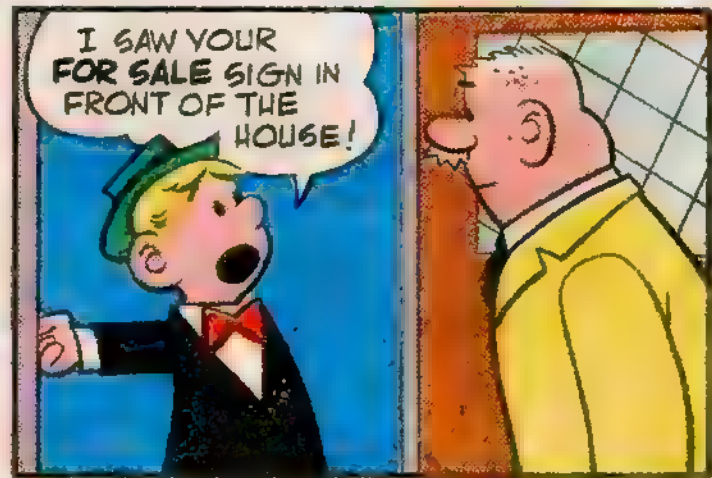
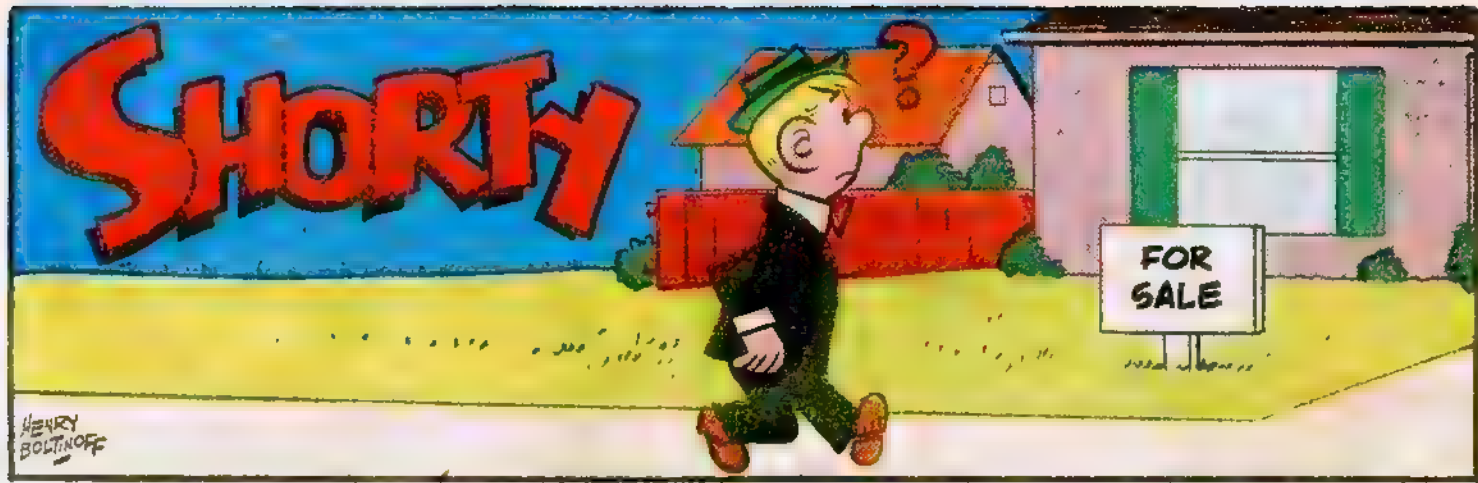
**SUPERMAN** SIGHS WITH RELIEF. BUT LATER, AS HE REFLECTS, A SHIVER COURSES UP HIS SUPER-SPINE!

BUT... WHAT IF IT HADN'T BEEN A DREAM? WHAT DESPERATE CHOICE WOULD I HAVE MADE IF IT HAD HAPPENED IN **REAL LIFE?**... THE **SUPERBOY** DOOR OR THE **KRYPTONITE** ???



THE END





# COMING SUPER ATTRACTIONS

**SUPERMAN** JANUARY  
ON SALE NOV. 5th

A Great 3-PART NOVEL...

**"The SUPER-OUTLAW from KRYPTON!"**

Part 1..The SUPER-MENACE OF METROPOLIS!

Part 2..The REVENGE against JOR-EL!

Part 3..The DUEL of the SUPERMEN!

JANUARY **LOIS LANE** COMICS  
ON SALE NOV. 12th

Thrills! Shocks! Suspense!

when Lois Lane spends...

**"3 Nights in the FORTRESS of SOLITUDE!"**

Extra! LOIS MEETS SUPERGIRL!

**Adventure COMICS** NOW ON SALE!

THREE mighty champions—  
COSMIC BOY, SATURN GIRL  
and LIGHTNING LAD—  
unite to make SUPERBOY

**"PRISONER of the SUPER-HEROES!"**

Extra! Goop! AQUAMAN TEAMS UP WITH GREEN ARROW!

**DC**



# CONGORILLA

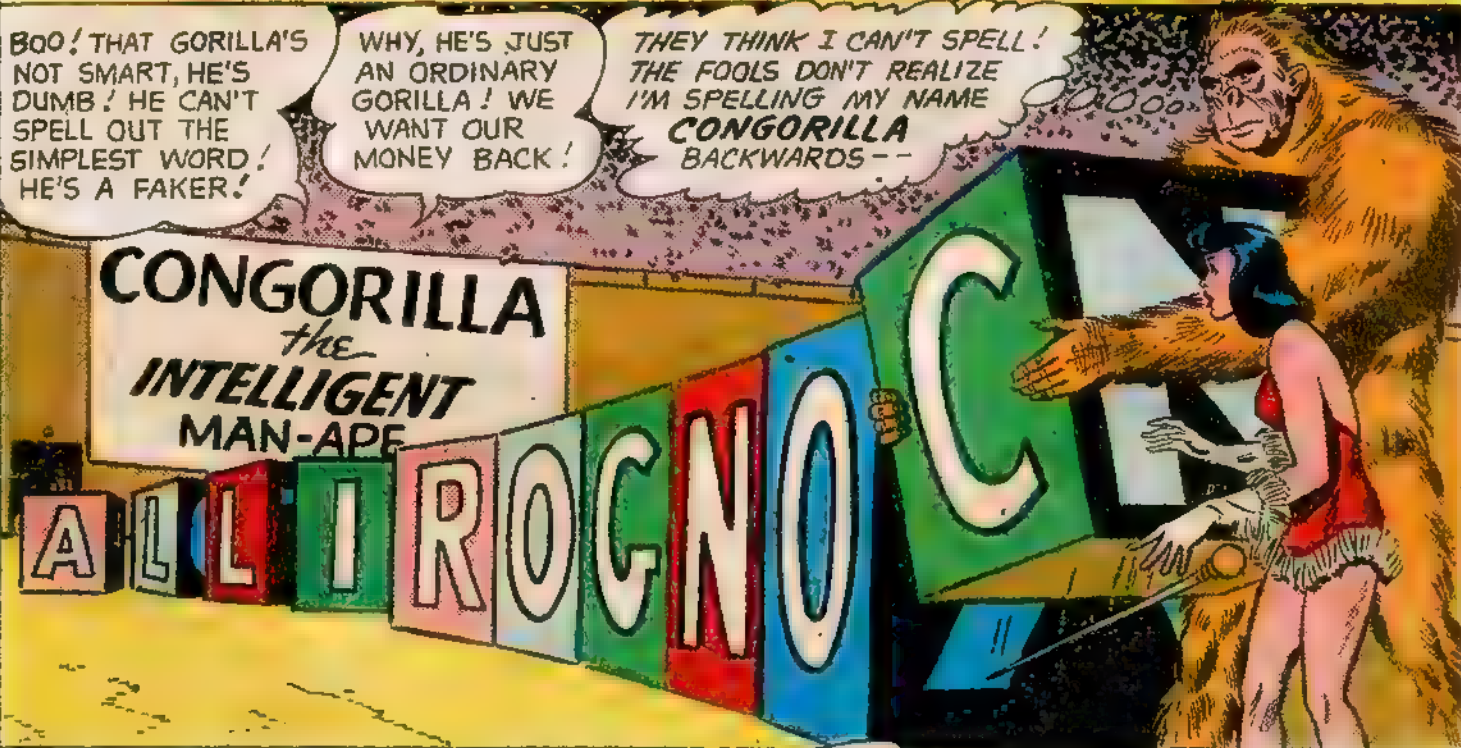
IT WAS INEVITABLE THAT **CONGORILLA'S** REPUTATION WOULD SPREAD TO THE WORLD BEYOND THE JUNGLE! BUT WHEN THE AMAZING MAN-APE ENTERS THE BIG CITIES OF CIVILIZATION TO DISPLAY HIS FAMED SKILLS, THE RESULTS ARE UNEXPECTEDLY SHOCKING! A SUPER-SURPRISE AWAITS YOU WHEN **CONGORILLA** BECOMES...

## The **ONE-APE CIRCUS!**

BOO! THAT GORILLA'S NOT SMART, HE'S DUMB! HE CAN'T SPELL OUT THE SIMPLEST WORD! HE'S A FAKER!

WHY, HE'S JUST AN ORDINARY GORILLA! WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK!

THEY THINK I CAN'T SPELL! THE FOOLS DON'T REALIZE I'M SPELLING MY NAME **CONGORILLA** BACKWARDS--



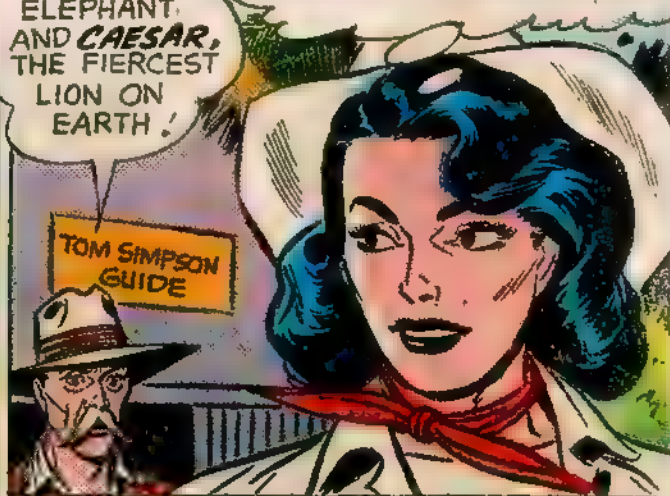
ONE DAY, AS AN ANIMAL-TRAPPING EXPEDITION HEADS INTO THE JUNGLE...

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME IN THIS AREA, MISS SAXON! YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A NEW CIRCUS ATTRACTION! BUT THERE'S NOTHING NEW HERE!

I DON'T AGREE, MR. SIMPSON!

BUT I ADVISED YOUR FATHER WHEN HE WAS ALIVE! I HELPED HIM FIND **GIGANTO**, THE HUGE ELEPHANT, AND **CAESAR**, THE FIERCEST LION ON EARTH!

MR. SIMPSON WOULD ONLY LAUGH AT ME IF HE KNEW I INTENDED TO BRING BACK ALIVE THE GREATEST SHOW ATTRACTION IN HISTORY... THE LEGENDARY MAN-APE, **CONGORILLA!**





**CONGO BILL!** HUNTERS SHOOT GORILLAS FROM **HELICOPTER!** **GOLDEN GORILLA** IN HERD! HE MIGHT BE KILLED!

I'LL STOP THEM, JANU! ...BUT FIRST I'LL BECOME **CONGORILLA!**

THE NEXT DAY, AS **CONGO BILL** AND HIS JUNGLE PAL, JANU, OBSERVE A GORILLA HERD...

LATER...

TIE ME UP TIGHTLY, JANU... SO THAT, AFTER I RUB THE MAGIC RING ON MY FINGER, THE GORILLA'S MIND THAT WILL INHABIT MY BODY WON'T GO BERSERK!

OKAY, BUT JANU NO SEE HOW **CONGORILLA** CAN DRIVE AWAY PLANE!

BANG! BANG!

SHORTLY, AS **CONGO BILL** RUBS THE MAGIC RING GIVEN HIM BY AN AFRICAN WITCH DOCTOR...

NOW THE RING'S EFFECTS WILL MAKE THE GORILLA AND ME CHANGE IDENTITIES!

IT HAPPENED! MY BRAIN HAS TAKEN OVER THE APE'S BODY... WHILE HIS FEROCIOUS MIND NOW OCCUPIES MY HUMAN BODY!

BANG! BANG!

**CONGO BILL** IS NOW **CONGORILLA!** BUT WHY DOES HE CARRY A THICK, LONG VINE AND CLIMB TREE? HM... ME BETTER FORGET HIM AND WATCH **MASTER'S BODY!** GORILLA BRAIN INSIDE IT GOES WILD!

GROWRR! GROWRR!

AT THE SAME TIME, A FEMALE SPECTATOR ENTERS THE CLEARING...

THAT APE ANSWERS TO **CONGORILLA'S** DESCRIPTION! IF I BRING HIM BACK ALIVE, HE'LL BE A GREAT ATTRACTION FOR MY CIRCUS! I MUST CAPTURE HIM!

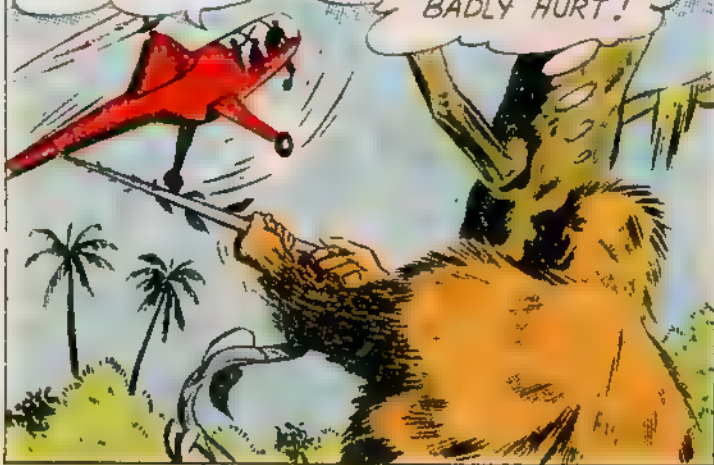
AS THE HELICOPTER DIVES AGAIN TO ATTACK THE GORILLA HERD...

THESE RASCALS ARE NOT SPORTSMEN! THEY'RE KILLERS PREYING ON HELPLESS ANIMALS! BUT THEY'LL SOON FIND OUT THERE'S **ONE GORILLA** WHO CAN STRIKE BACK... **CONGORILLA!**

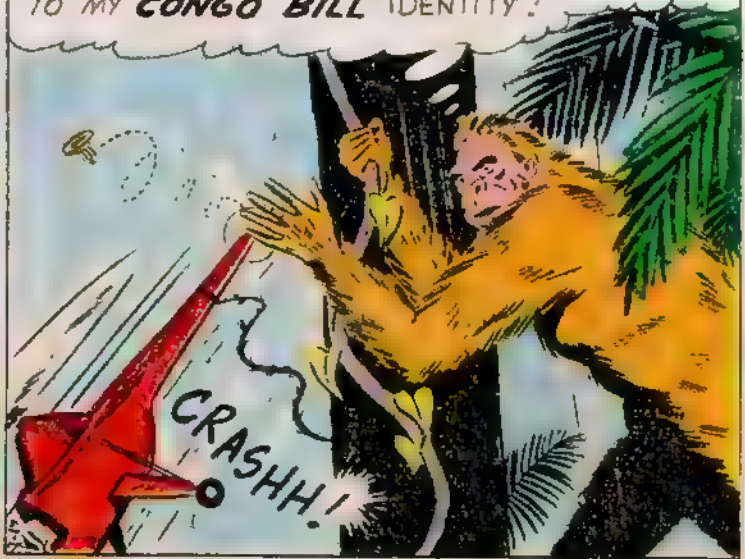


**T-THAT GORILLA LASSOED OUR TAIL WITH A THICK VINE LARIAT! HE'S DRAGGING DOWN THE PLANE!**

MY HALF TON OF WEIGHT WILL THROW THE COPTER OFF BALANCE AND INTO A MILD CRACKUP WHERE NOBODY'LL GET BADLY HURT!



SO ENDS THEIR GORILLA HUNT AND GASP! THE MAGIC RING SLIPPED OFF AS I SLID DOWN THE VINE! WITHOUT THE RING, I CAN'T RETURN TO MY **CONGO BILL** IDENTITY!



**BUT AS CONGORILLA SEARCHES THE GROUND...**

GASP!...A G-GAS GRENADE! I-I CAN'T BREATHE! ...GASP!...

QUICK, MEN! THE APE WILL SOON BE UNCONSCIOUS! LOAD HIM INTO A CAGE BEFORE THOSE HUNTERS CRAWL OUT OF THEIR WRECK TO SHOOT HIM WHILE HE'S HELPLESS!

BWWISSTT!

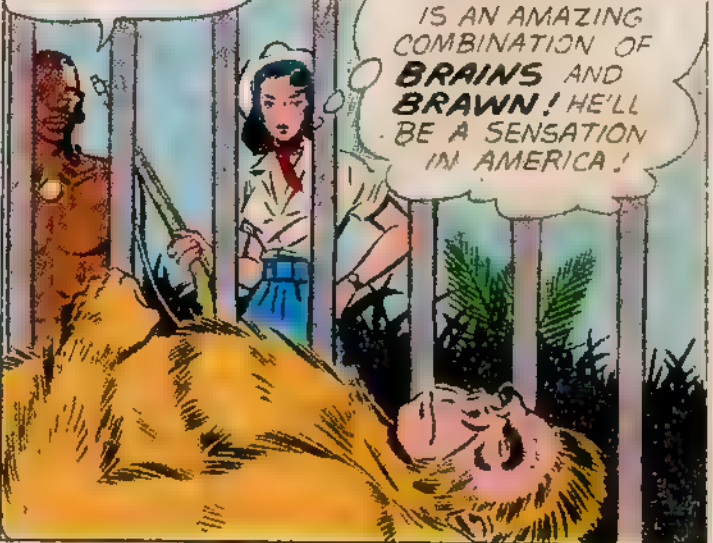


SHORTLY AFTER...

GORILLA ASLEEP IN CAGE! WE LEAVE... YES?

YES! AT ONCE.

BY THE WAY HE RESCUED HIS FELLOW APES, **CONGORILLA** IS AN AMAZING COMBINATION OF **BRAINS** AND **BRAWN**! HE'LL BE A SENSATION IN AMERICA!



**THAT NIGHT, IN THE DARK JUNGLE...**

GRRR! GROWWR

JANU VERY WORRIED! WHAT IS KEEPING **CONGORILLA**? BUT JANU CANNOT SEARCH FOR MASTER! JANU MUST GUARD MASTER'S BODY... AND WAIT!

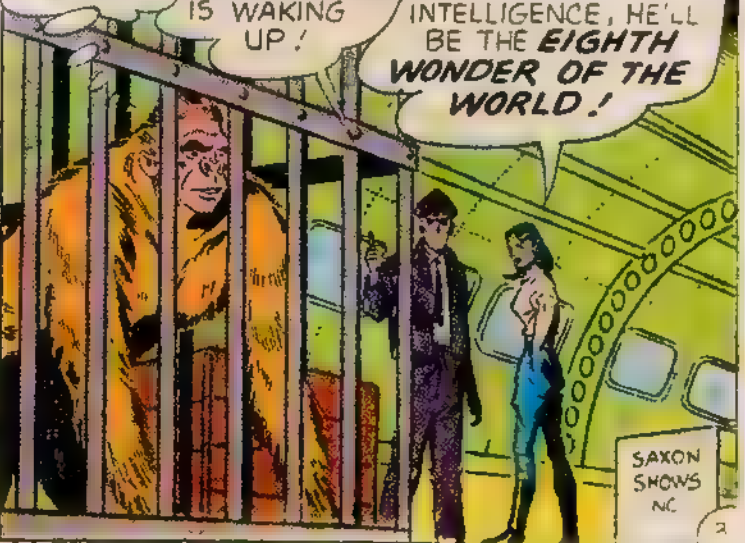


**THE NEXT DAY, HIGH ABOVE THE OCEAN...**

W-WHERE AM I?..

MISS SAXON! YOUR BEAST IS WAKING UP!

BEAST, **BOSH!** WITH HIS HUMAN INTELLIGENCE, HE'LL BE THE **EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD!**

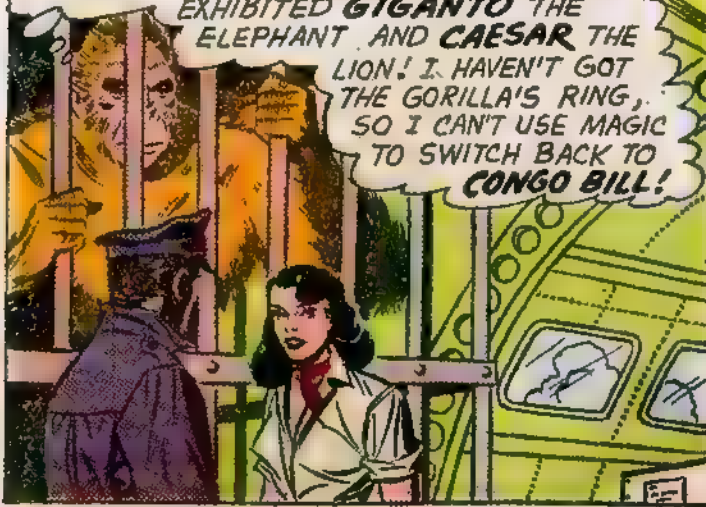


SAXON SHOWS NC



AS CONGORILLA LISTENS IN ALARM...

THAT GIRL INTENDS TO MAKE ME A SUPER-ATTRACTION... THE WAY HER LATE FATHER EXHIBITED **GIGANTO** THE ELEPHANT AND **CAESAR** THE LION! I HAVEN'T GOT THE GORILLA'S RING, SO I CAN'T USE MAGIC TO SWITCH BACK TO **CONGO BILL**!



AS A PRICELESS ATTRACTION, I'LL BE IN CAPTIVITY FOR YEARS HEAVILY GUARDED! BUT IF I PRETEND I'M JUST ANOTHER DUMB ANIMAL, I'LL DISAPPOINT EVERYBODY! THEN I'LL BE SOLD TO A ZOO WHERE I'LL FIND A WAY TO BREAK LOOSE AND ESCAPE TO THE CONGO!

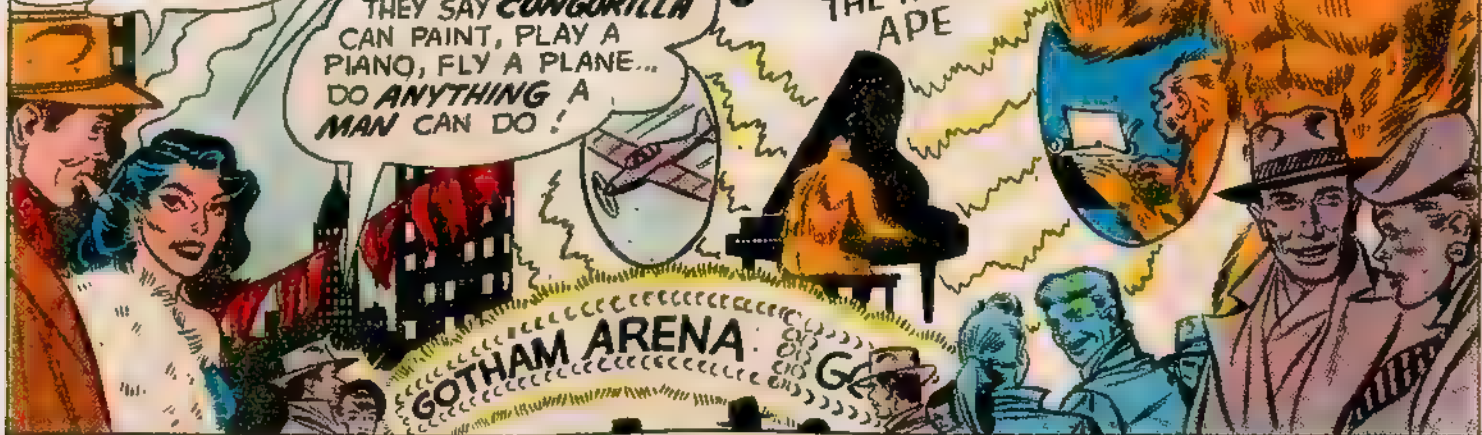


A WEEK LATER, AS EXCITED CROWDS RUSH TO SEE THE "EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD"...

YOU'VE GOT A SMASH HIT, MISS SAXON! THE ARENA IS SOLD OUT FOR WEEKS!

THE CROWDS WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED! **CONGORILLA** THINKS LIKE A HUMAN!

THEY SAY **CONGORILLA** CAN PAINT, PLAY A PIANO, FLY A PLANE... DO ANYTHING A MAN CAN DO!



AS THE PERFORMANCE BEGINS...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, **CONGORILLA** WILL NOW USE THESE GIANT BUILDING BLOCKS TO SPELL OUT A NUMBER OF DIFFICULT WORDS!

THAT'S WHAT **SHE** THINKS!



SHORTLY AFTER...

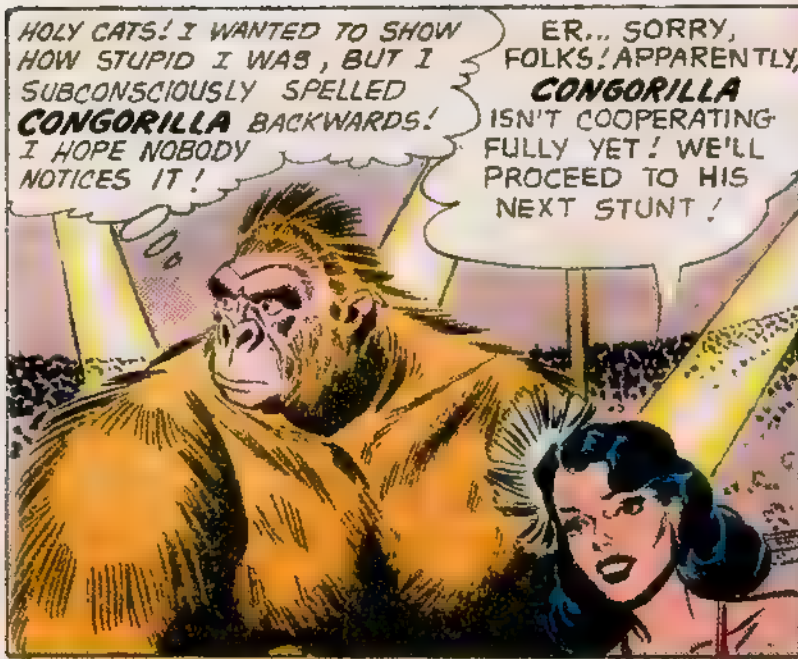
HEY! MY YEAR OLD SON CAN SPELL BETTER THAN THAT!

WHAT KIND OF WORD IS "ALLIROGNOG"?

??? I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GONE WRONG!

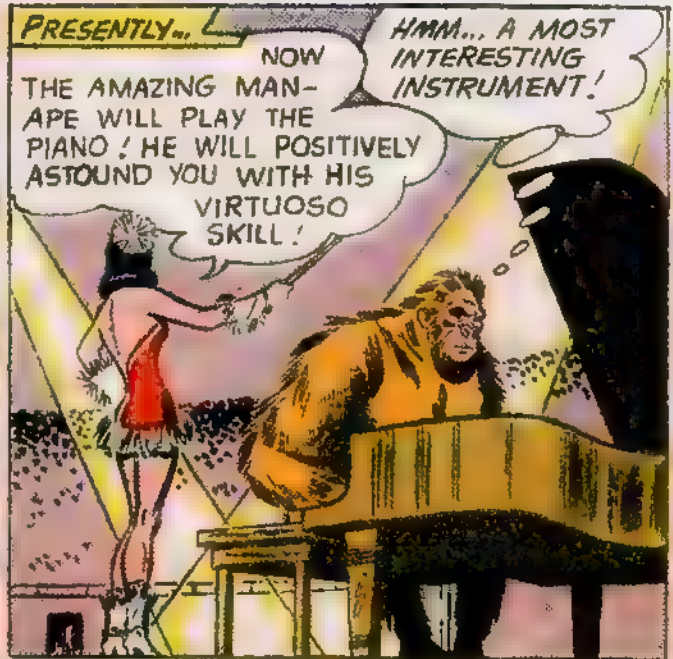






HOLY CATS! I WANTED TO SHOW HOW STUPID I WAS, BUT I SUBCONSCIOUSLY SPELLED **CONGORILLA** BACKWARDS! I HOPE NOBODY NOTICES IT!

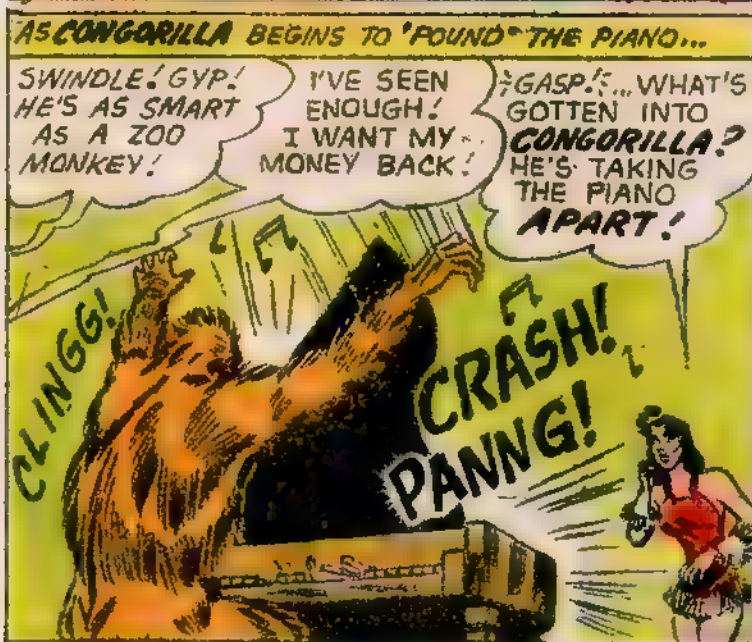
ER... SORRY, FOLKS! APPARENTLY, **CONGORILLA** ISN'T COOPERATING FULLY YET! WE'LL PROCEED TO HIS NEXT STUNT!



PRESENTLY...

NOW THE AMAZING MAN-APE WILL PLAY THE PIANO! HE WILL POSITIVELY ASTOUND YOU WITH HIS VIRTUOSO SKILL!

HMM... A MOST INTERESTING INSTRUMENT!



SWINDLE! GYP! HE'S AS SMART AS A ZOO MONKEY!

I'VE SEEN ENOUGH! I WANT MY MONEY BACK!

GASP!... WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO **CONGORILLA**? HE'S TAKING THE PIANO APART!



HEY! WAIT! LOOK WHAT FELL OUT! THE LOOT FROM LAST WEEK'S PAYROLL STICKUP! THE CROOKS WE CAUGHT WOULDN'T REVEAL ITS HIDING PLACE!

I SPOTTED THE MONEY WHEN I SAT DOWN! THAT'S WHY I DESTROYED THE PIANO... APART FROM WANTING TO APPEAR STUPID!

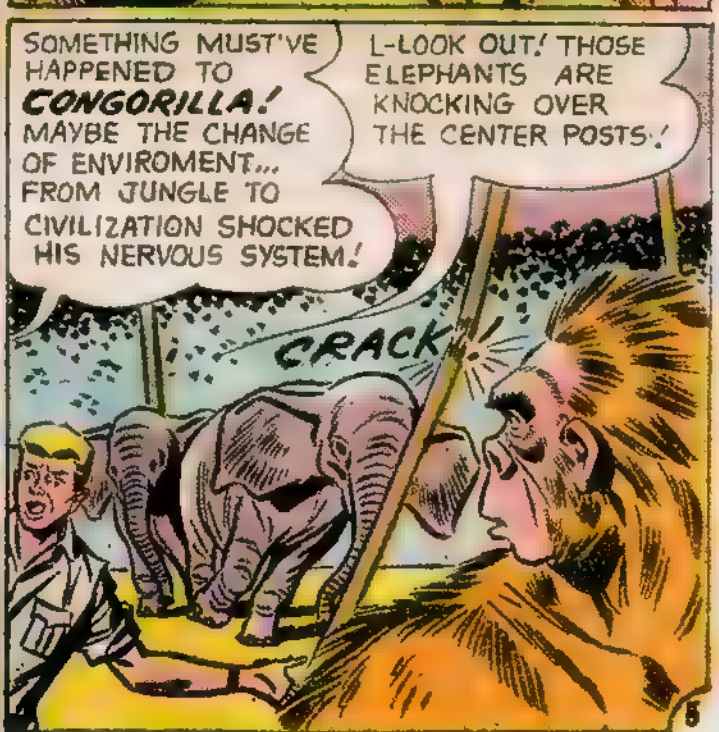


BUT AS THE AUDIENCE EXPRESSES ITS DISGUST...

THAT GORILLA IS AS DUMB AS THEY COME, I'M ASKING FOR MY MONEY BACK!

TAKE THAT APE OUT OF HERE, MISS SAXON... AND DROP HIM OFF AT THE NEAREST ZOO! HE'S GOT NOTHING!

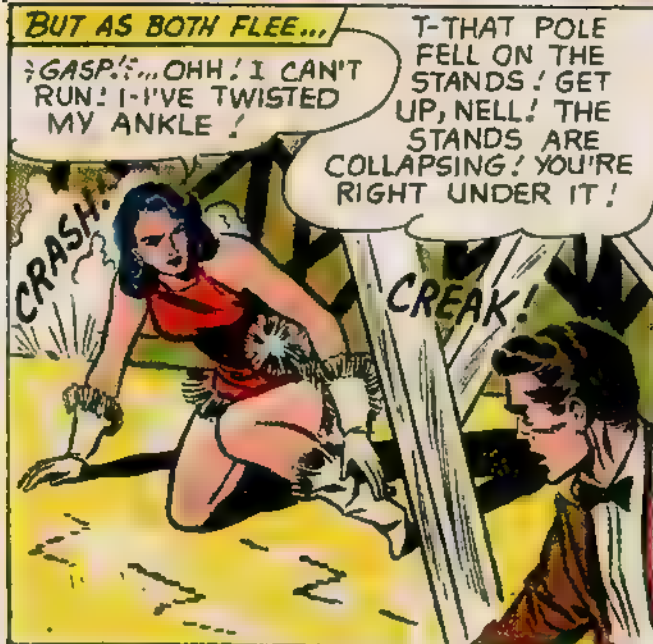
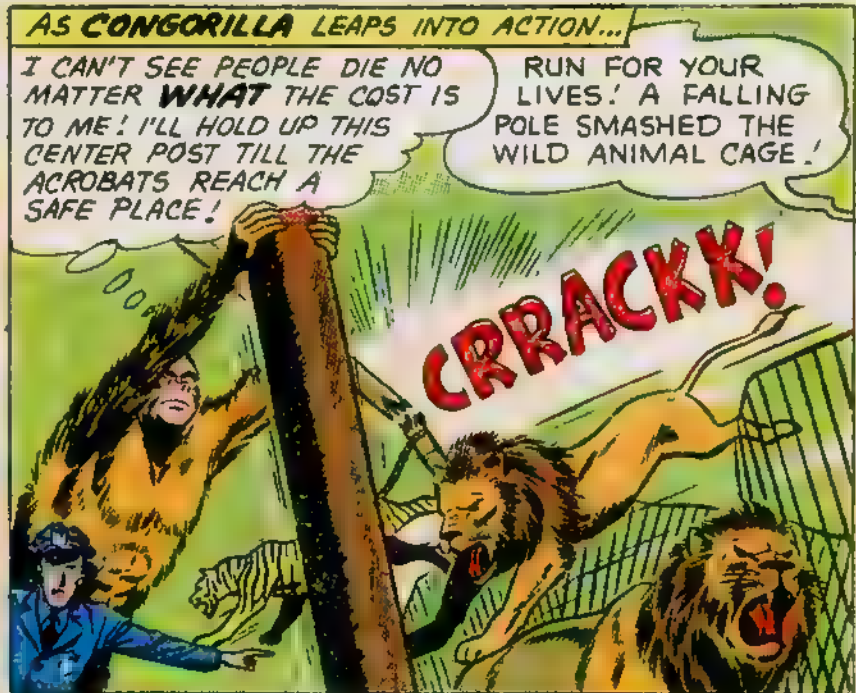
ME, TOO!



SOMETHING MUST'VE HAPPENED TO **CONGORILLA**! MAYBE THE CHANGE OF ENVIRONMENT... FROM JUNGLE TO CIVILIZATION SHOCKED HIS NERVOUS SYSTEM!

L-LOOK OUT! THOSE ELEPHANTS ARE KNOCKING OVER THE CENTER POSTS!



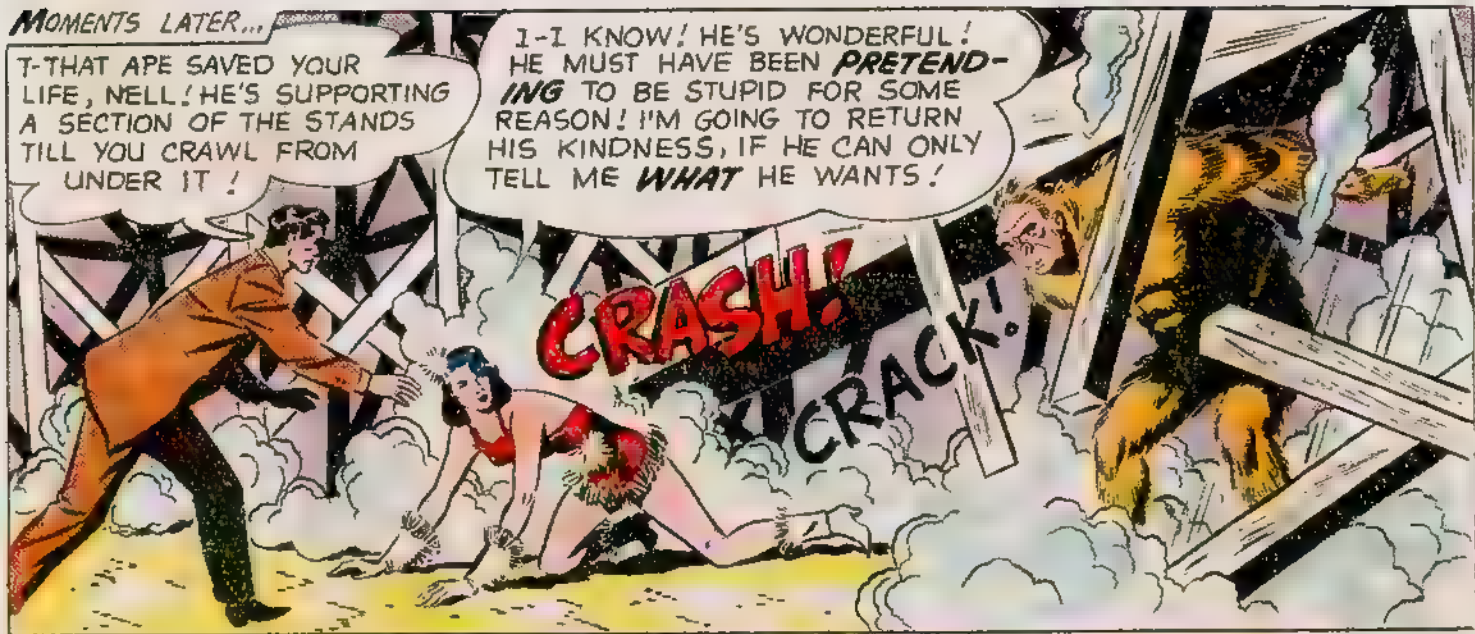




MOMENTS LATER...

T-THAT APE SAVED YOUR LIFE, NELL! HE'S SUPPORTING A SECTION OF THE STANDS TILL YOU CRAWL FROM UNDER IT!

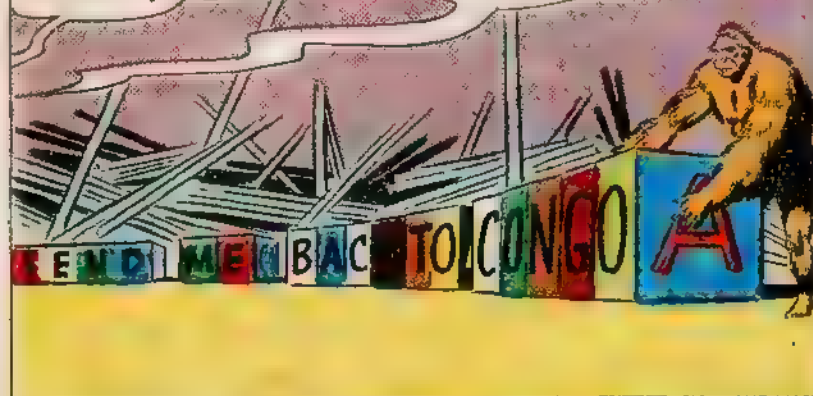
I-I KNOW! HE'S WONDERFUL! HE MUST HAVE BEEN **PRETENDING** TO BE STUPID FOR SOME REASON! I'M GOING TO RETURN HIS KINDNESS, IF HE CAN ONLY TELL ME **WHAT** HE WANTS!



LATER, AS **CONGORILLA** SPELLS OUT HIS REQUEST...

ALL RIGHT, **CONGORILLA**! I CAN DENY YOU NOTHING! BACK YOU GO TO YOUR BELOVED JUNGLE ON THE FIRST PLANE TO AFRICA!

TOO BAD, NELL! **CONGORILLA** COULD'VE BEEN THE GREATEST SHOW BUSINESS ATTRACTION IN HISTORY!



DAYS LATER, IN THE CONGO...

IT TOOK ME HOURS TO FIND THIS RING... BUT HERE IT IS! AFTER I RUB IT, MY HUMAN BRAIN WILL RETURN TO MY HUMAN BODY AND THE GORILLA'S MIND WILL ONCE MORE INHABIT A GORILLA'S BODY!



AS **CONGORILLA**'S HAND RUBS THE MAGIC RING...

HI, JANU! WAIT TILL I TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED TO ME!

YOUR STORY BETTER BE GOOD, **CONGO BILL**! GORILLA BRAIN MAY BE BACK NOW IN **GORILLA'S** HEAD... BUT ME HALF-CRAZY IN **MY** HEAD WITH WORRY ABOUT YOU!



A MONTH LATER, AS **CONGO BILL** ENCOUNTERS AN ANIMAL-TRAPPING EXPEDITION...

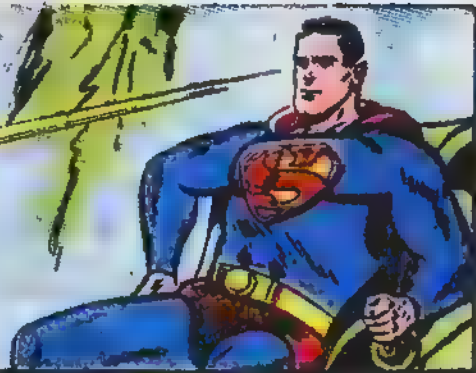
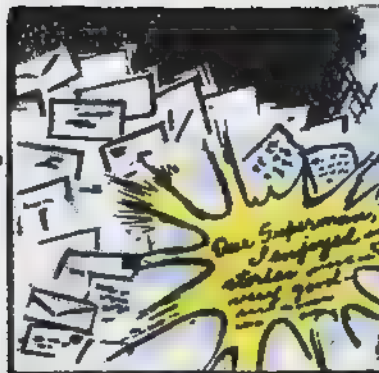
FORGIVE ME FOR BEING SO INSISTENT, **CONGO BILL**, BUT I'M **SURE** WE'VE MET BEFORE! MAYBE IT'S YOUR INTELLIGENT EYES!

HA! HA! IF NELL SAXON ONLY **KNEW**...





# METROPOLIS MAILBAG



Dear Editor:

In the July, 1959 issue of ACTION COMICS, one of your readers, Hugh Pender, says he has 135 issues of SUPERMAN comic books. How can this be, when only 132 SUPERMAN comics have been published up till now? I don't see how he does it—do you?

Thomas McGeehan,  
Santa Ana, Calif.

*(Reader Pender was probably referring to the entire "family" of SUPERMAN magazines, which includes SUPERMAN, ACTION COMICS, ADVENTURE COMICS, LOIS LANE, SUPERBOY, JIMMY OLSEN and WORLD'S FINEST.—Ed.)*

Dear Editor:

In your July issue, you showed Linda (SUPERGIRL) Lee burning a roast with her X-ray vision. Then she removed the food and the hot pan barehanded in front of the Dale family! How come this went unnoticed?

Lloyd Stuart Meisels,  
Little Neck, N. Y.

*(Who said this went unnoticed? You, and several other readers, spotted this boo-boo.—Ed.)*

Dear Editor:

I'm only a recent reader of ACTION COMICS, and find your feature, CONGORILLA, very appealing. But I would like to know where Congo Bill obtained the magic ring which, when rubbed, enables him to switch identities and bodies with the Golden Gorilla.

Lester Upchase,  
Duluth, Minn.

*(The magic ring was given to Congo Bill by a grateful medicine man whom the explorer had once befriended.—Ed.)*

Dear Editor:

We would like to know where Clark Kent hides his civilian clothes when he changes to his SUPERMAN costume. He surely doesn't leave it on the street so that passersby can find out his secret identity.

Joseph Keegan & James Rice,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

*(He certainly doesn't . . . he conceals his duds in a secret pouch in the lining of his cape. His hat, suit, shoes, etc., are made of a special fabric so that they can be super-compressed into a small wad which will not show a bulge.—Ed.)*

Dear Editor:

Why does Kryptonite affect SUPERMAN when it was part of the planet on which he was born? How could he have lived on the planet Krypton if it was made of Kryptonite?

Pearl Norwich,  
Westport, Conn.

*(Evidently you're a new reader. As every SUPERMAN fan knows, Kryptonite was formed AFTER Krypton exploded. The deadly explosion which blew up Krypton sent radiations through every fragment of the planet—and it is these fragments which are fatal to SUPERMAN or anyone from Krypton when exposed to their presence.—Ed.)*

Dear Editor:

In the first "Bizarro" story, which was published in SUPERBOY COMICS, Bizarro was destroyed. Yet, in the sequel, "The Battle With Bizarro," published in ACTION COMICS, Bizarro has memories of Smallville. How is this possible?

Eric Ziegler,  
Bronx, N. Y.

*(Very simple. In each case Bizarro was an imperfect "duplicate" of the Man of Steel. Therefore, as a "copy," he had the same thinking processes, characteristics—and memories—of SUPERMAN and SUPERBOY. However, because he was an imperfect duplicate, we'll admit that his memories weren't 100% accurate. But they were sufficient enough, however, to remind him that he once existed in Smallville.—Ed.)*

Dear Editor:

Since the explosion of the planet Krypton, we have been presented with a host of survivors. Krypto the super-dog, SUPERGIRL, Super-Caveman, and now a Super-Monkey. At this rate, all the "dead" inhabitants of Krypton will soon be on Earth.

Don Lawrence,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

*(We don't think that the handful of survivors you list are unreasonable proportion. After all, the population of Krypton was three billion people.—Ed.)*

Dear Editor:

If SUPERMAN's costume is made of indestructible cloth, how was it possible to sew it together?

Chris Powell,  
Manchester, Conn.

*(See "The Story of SUPERBOY's Super-Suit" in the January issue of SUPERBOY COMICS. It tells all about this puzzling problem.—Ed.)*

Dear Editor:

How about more stories which take us inside SUPERMAN's "Fortress of Solitude"?

Larry Keller,  
Pasadena, Calif.

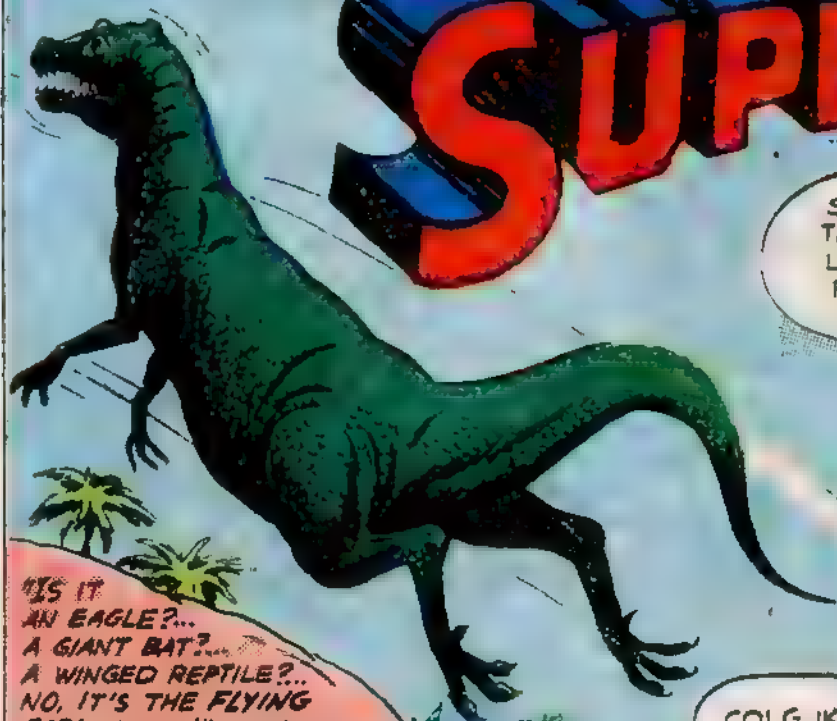
*(See the next issue of ACTION COMICS for the "Inside story" of the Fortress.—Ed.)*



**WILSON CHEMICAL CO.**



# SUPERGIRL



SO YOU'RE *TYRANNOSAURUS REX*. THE FIERCEST DINOSAUR THAT EVER LIVED, EH? WELL, LET THOSE CAVE-PEOPLE ALONE AND FIND YOUR DINNER ELSEWHERE!

COLG IK BOOLA BU!??

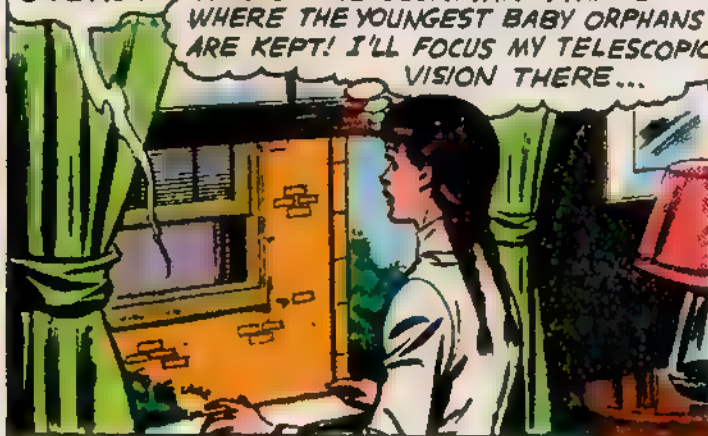
"IS IT AN EAGLE?... A GIANT BAT?... A WINGED REPTILE?... NO, IT'S THE *FLYING GIRL* AGAIN!" SUCH ARE THE STARTLED THOUGHTS THAT GRIP CAVEMEN OF LONG AGO. WHEN A GIRL WITH SUPER-POWERS PATROLS THEIR VALLEY! WHO CAN THIS MIGHTY MISS BE THAT BATTLES THE POWERFUL DINOSAURS OF THAT PREHISTORIC AGE? YES, YOU GUESSED IT... IT'S NONE OTHER THAN *SUPERGIRL* OF THE 20TH CENTURY WHEN SHE HURTTLES BACK INTO THE STONE AGE FAST AND BECOMES...

## The CAVE-GIRL of STEEL!

IN HER ROOM AT MIDVALE ORPHANAGE ONE DAY, AS LINDA LEE, WHO IS SECRETLY *SUPERGIRL*, HEARS A STRANGE SOUND WITH HER SUPER-EARS.

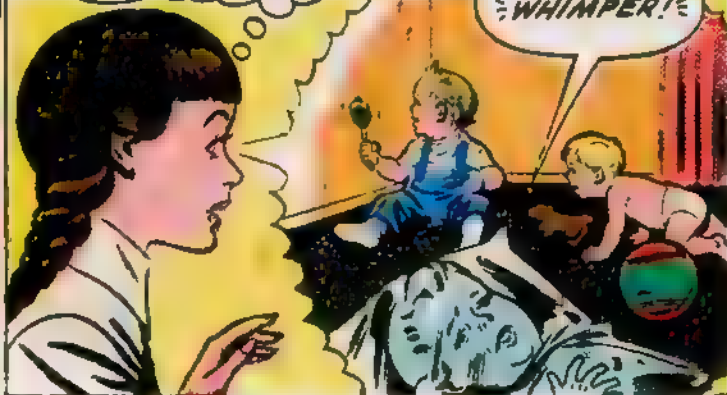
MMMFFF... CHOKES!

IT'S COMING FROM THE NURSERY ACROSS THE COURTYARD! THAT'S WHERE THE YOUNGEST BABY ORPHANS ARE KEPT! I'LL FOCUS MY TELESCOPIC VISION THERE...



OH MY GOODNESS! ONE OF THE BABIES FOUND A USED PLASTIC BAG AND CRAWLED INTO IT! THE NURSE MUST HAVE STEPPED OUT TO FIX THEIR BOTTLES! THE PLASTIC BAG GOT TANGLED AROUND BABY JANET'S HEAD! SHE'LL SUFFOCATE!

MMMFFF... WHIMPER!



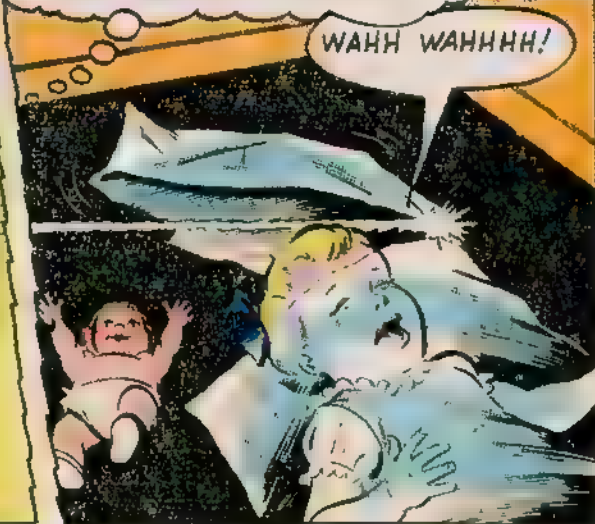


**SWIFTLY...**

I'LL SHOOT A BEAM OF MY X-RAY VISION AND...



...THE FLASH OF HEAT SLICES OPEN THE PLASTIC BAG! THAT DOLL'S ARM STICKING UP WILL MAKE IT SEEM LIKE A LUCKY ACCIDENT! NOW THE BABY'S CRYING WILL BRING THE NURSE!



WAHH WAHHHH!

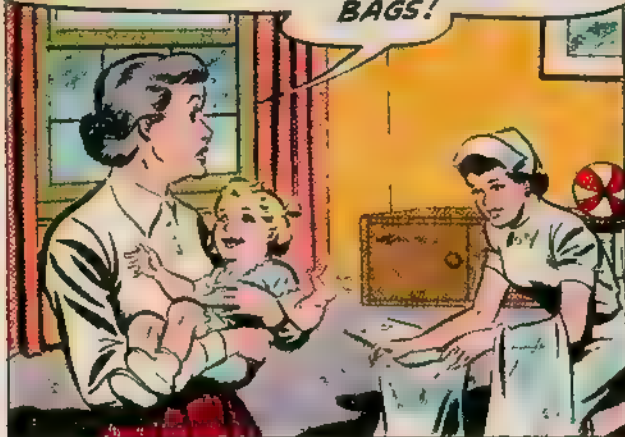
**WHEN THE NURSE COMES RUNNING...**

THIS PLASTIC BAG NEARLY CHOKED THE BABY! HOW LUCKY THAT HER DOLLY'S ARM POKED THROUGH THE BAG AND RIPPED IT OPEN!



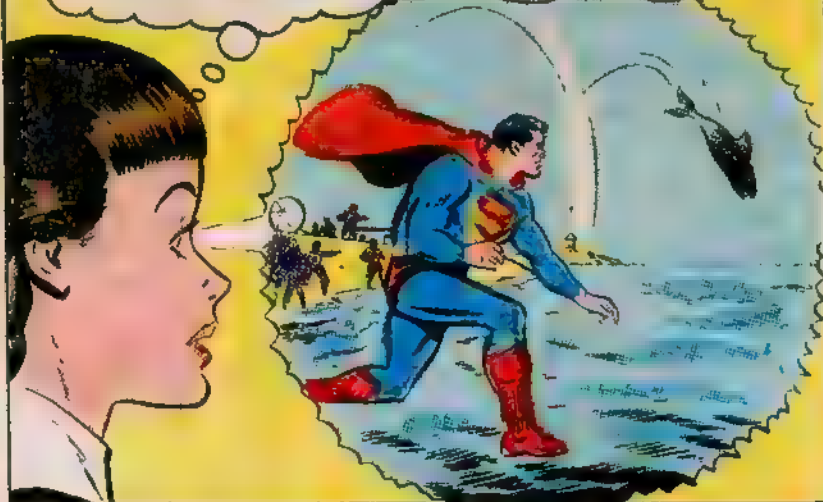
**LATER, WHEN THE HEADMISTRESS HEARS OF THE NEAR-TRAGEDY...**

I SEE IT WAS A MISTAKE TO SAVE THOSE THIN PLASTIC BAGS! THEY'RE USED TO WRAP CLOTHING THAT COMES BACK FROM THE CLEANERS! GET RID OF THEM, NURSE! WARN THE OTHER CHILDREN NEVER TO PLAY WITH PLASTIC BAGS!



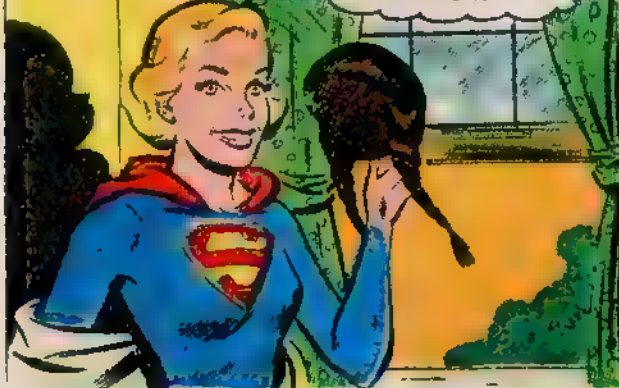
**AS LINDA LEE FOCUSES HER TELESCOPIC VISION ELSEWHERE...**

I'M GLAD I COULD USE MY SUPER-POWERS TO SAVE THAT CHILD! BUT MY DEEDS ARE TRIVIAL COMPARED TO THOSE MY COUSIN SUPERMAN DOES! THERE HE IS GETTING RID OF A KILLER-SHARK THAT THREATENED PEOPLE AT A BATHING BEACH!



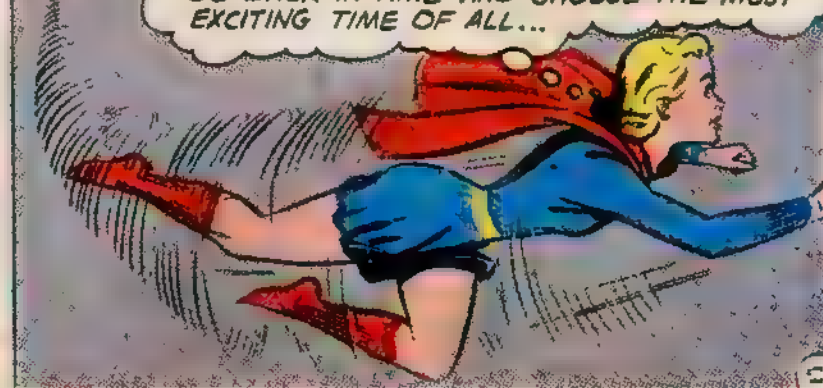
I WISH I COULD DO EXCITING THINGS LIKE THAT! BUT I MUST ALWAYS KEEP MY EXISTENCE A SECRET SO THAT I CAN ACT AS SUPERMAN'S SECRET WEAPON IF AN EMERGENCY EVER OCCURS! HMMM...I

HAVE AN IDEA HOW I CAN HAVE SOME THRILLS--AND STILL NOT DISOBEY SUPERMAN!



**AFTER CHANGING TO SUPERGIRL AND SPEEDING OUT OF HER WINDOW TOO FAST FOR OTHER EYES TO SEE HER...**

SUPERMAN TOLD ME THAT IF I FLY FASTER THAN LIGHT, I CAN CROSS THE TIME-BARRIER INTO THE PAST! WELL, I'LL GO BACK IN TIME AND CHOOSE THE MOST EXCITING TIME OF ALL...





...THE PREHISTORIC AGE, WHEN THE ANCIENT DINOSAURS WERE STILL ALIVE!

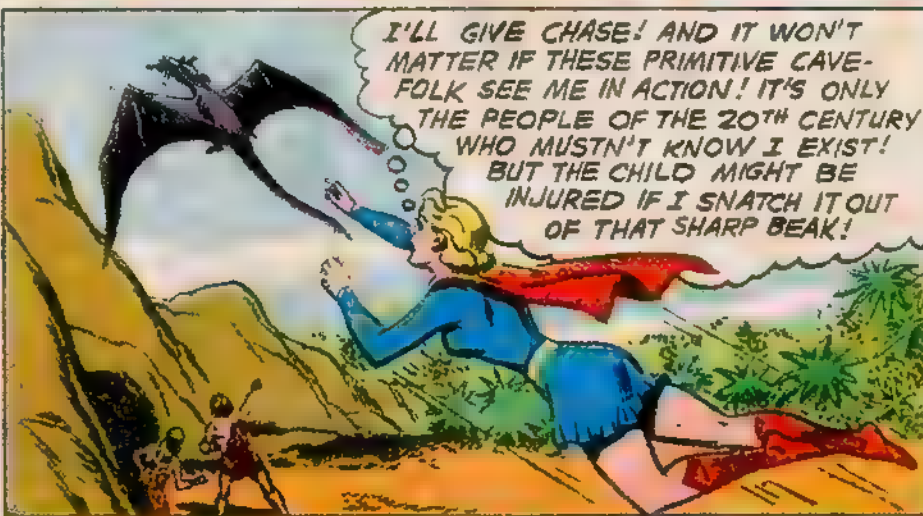


**SUDDENLY...** GOODNESS! BY SOME FREAK OF NATURE, CAVEMEN AND DINOSAURS EXIST TOGETHER IN THIS VALLEY! A PTERODACTYL SNATCHED AWAY THAT BABY! THE MOTHER'S PROBABLY YELLING "HELP, HELP!"



OOLG OOOO!

I'LL GIVE CHASE! AND IT WON'T MATTER IF THESE PRIMITIVE CAVE-FOLK SEE ME IN ACTION! IT'S ONLY THE PEOPLE OF THE 20TH CENTURY WHO MUSTN'T KNOW I EXIST! BUT THE CHILD MIGHT BE INJURED IF I SNATCH IT OUT OF THAT SHARP BEAK!



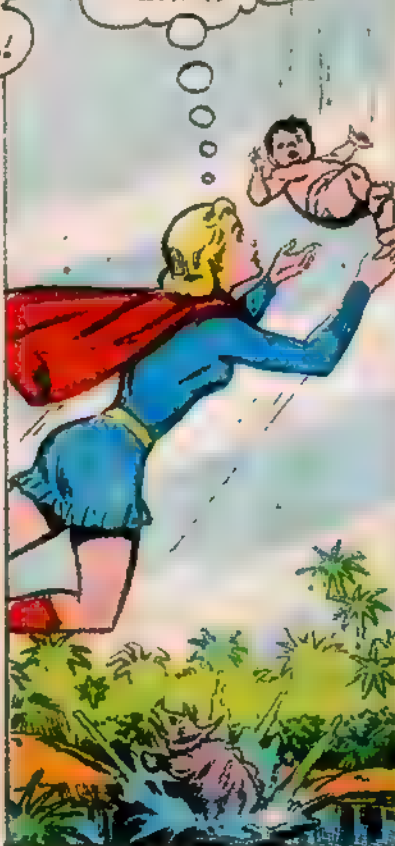
**INSTEAD, SUPERGIRL SWOOPS DOWN TO PICK UP ANOTHER AMAZING CREATURE AND...**

THE PTERODACTYL CAN'T SEE ME UNDERNEATH! THE SIGHT OF THIS GIANT WINGLESS TRICERATOPS FLYING STARTLED THE PTERODACTYL! HE DROPPED THE BABY!



**MOMENTS LATER...**

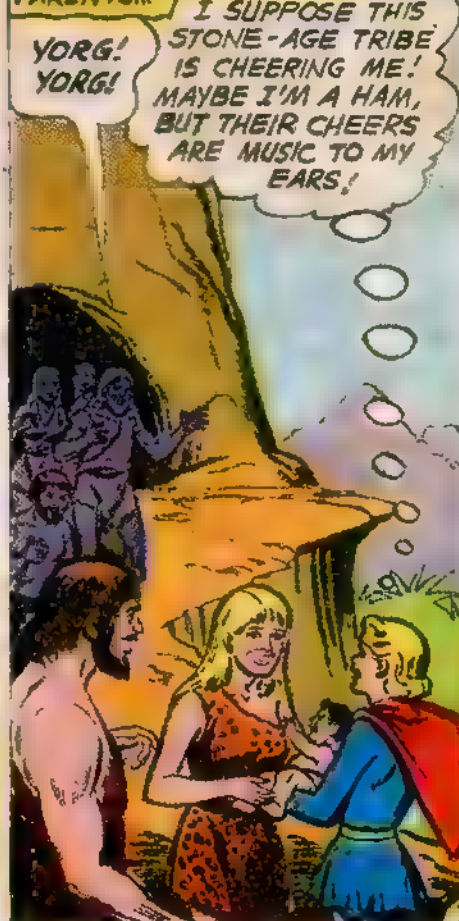
NOW TO DUMP THE TRICERATOPS IN THAT POOL AND CATCH THE BABY!



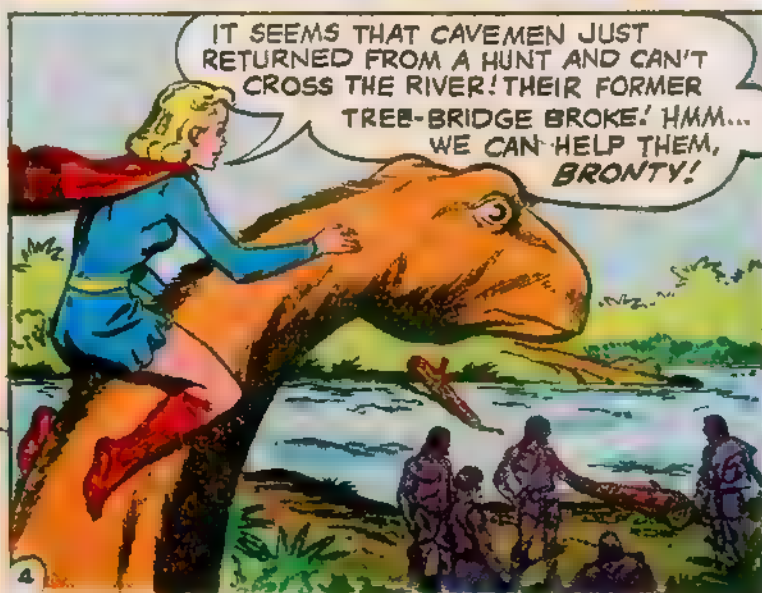
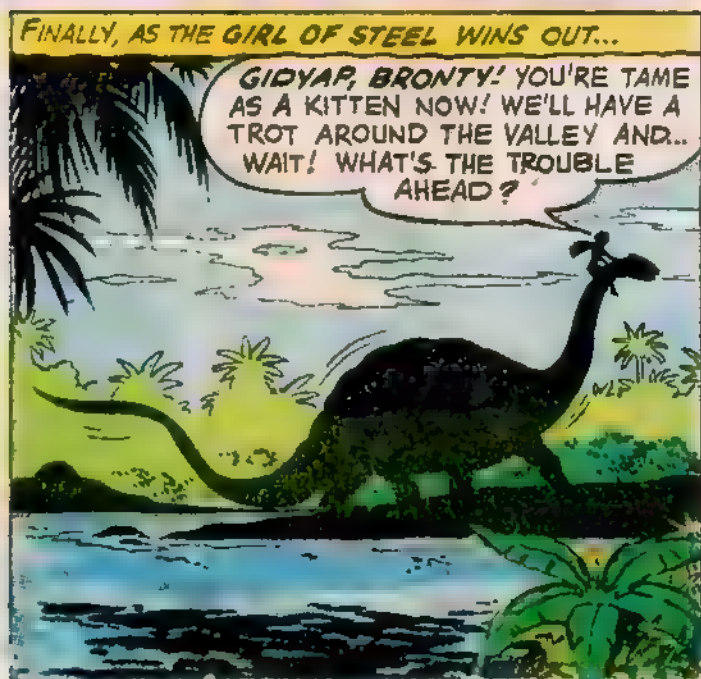
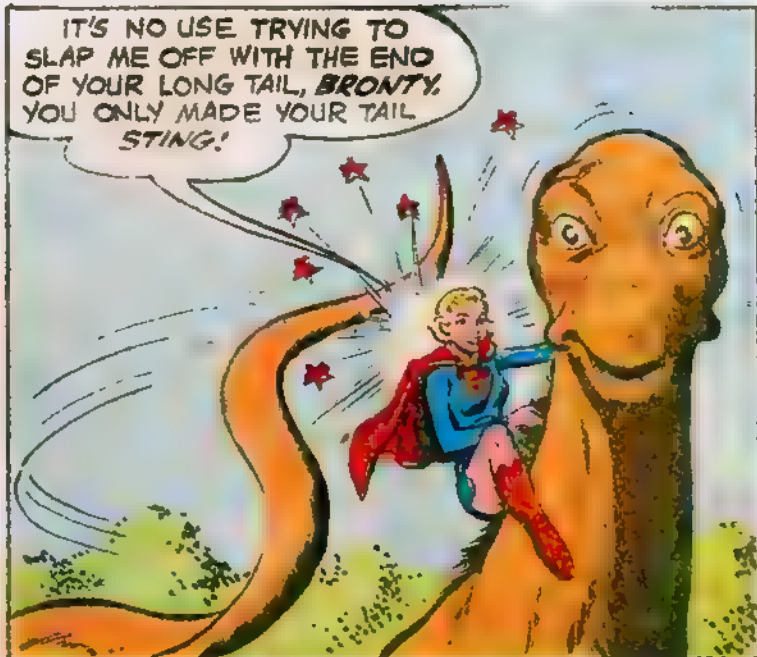
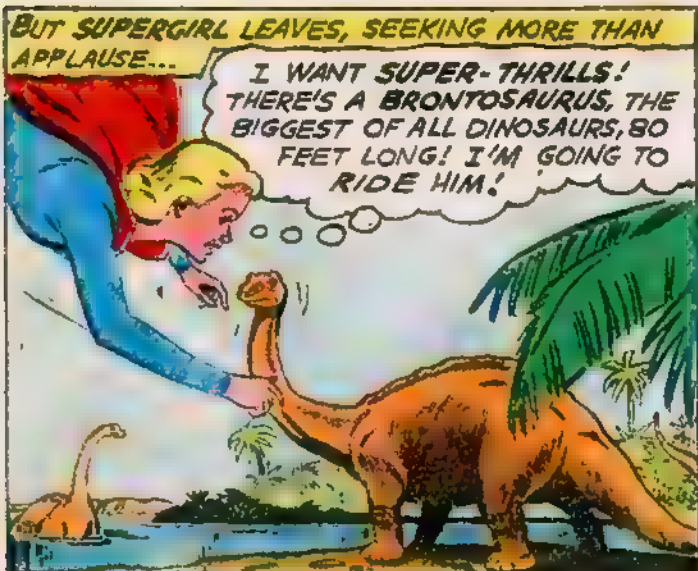
**WHEN SUPERGIRL RETURNS THE UNHARMED CHILD TO ITS PARENTS...**

YORG! YORG!

I SUPPOSE THIS STONE-AGE TRIBE IS CHEERING ME! MAYBE I'M A HAM, BUT THEIR CHEERS ARE MUSIC TO MY EARS!









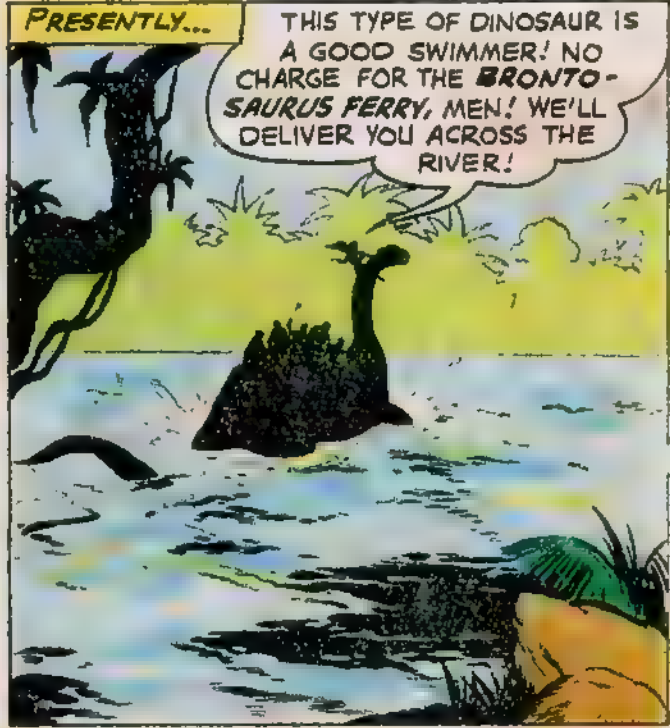
AFTER MUCH GESTURING BY SUPERGIRL...

I FINALLY GOT ACROSS THE IDEA TO YOU MEN THAT THE BEAST IS TAME! NOW... ALL ABOARD!



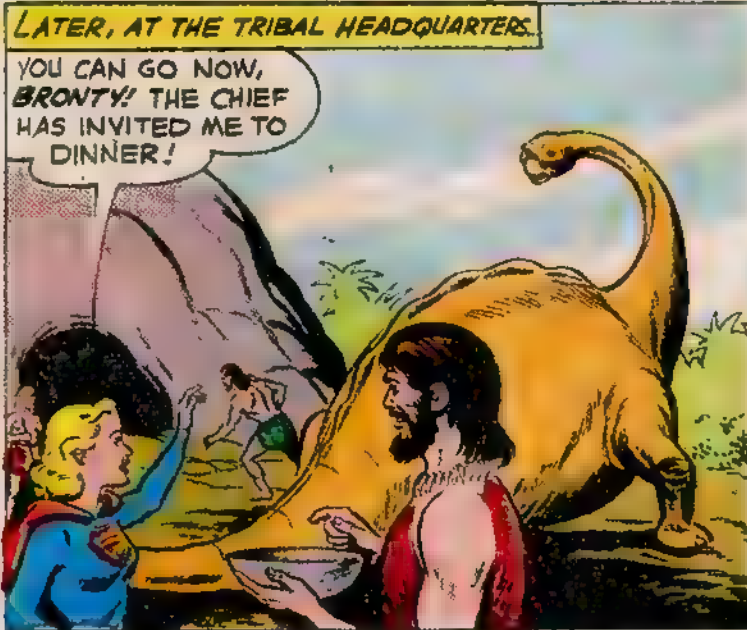
PRESENTLY...

THIS TYPE OF DINOSAUR IS A GOOD SWIMMER! NO CHARGE FOR THE BRONTO-SAURUS FERRY, MEN! WE'LL DELIVER YOU ACROSS THE RIVER!



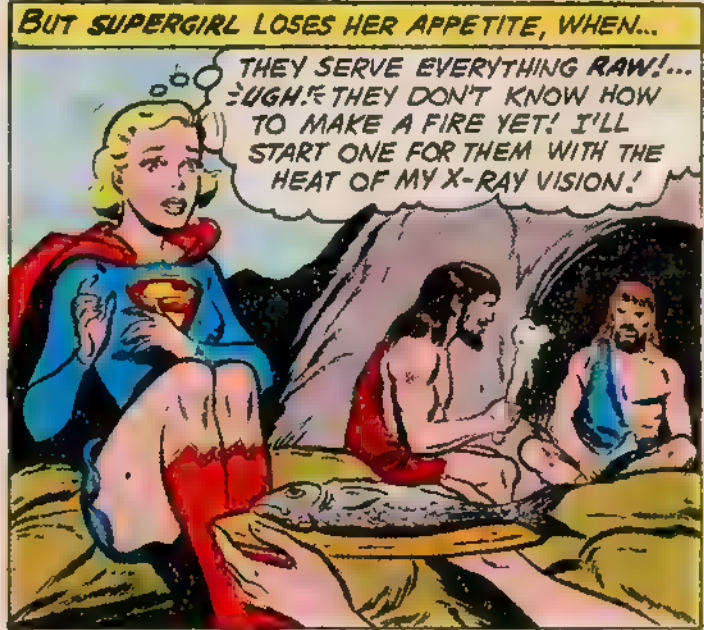
LATER, AT THE TRIBAL HEADQUARTERS.

YOU CAN GO NOW, BRONTY! THE CHIEF HAS INVITED ME TO DINNER!



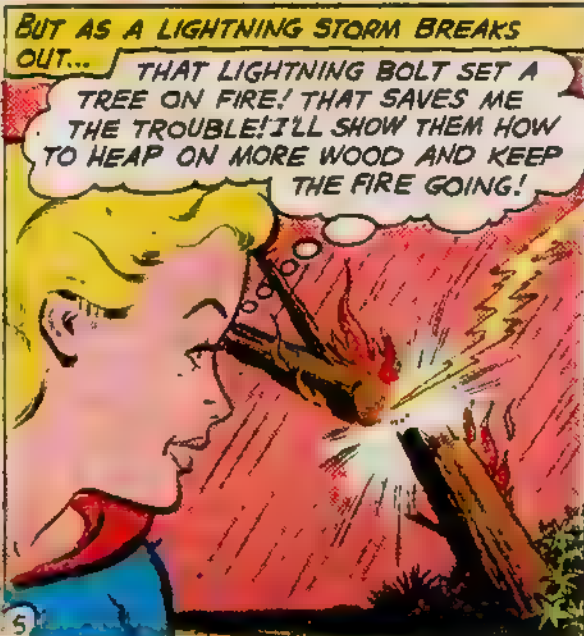
BUT SUPERGIRL LOSES HER APPETITE, WHEN...

THEY SERVE EVERYTHING RAW!... UGH! THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE A FIRE YET! I'LL START ONE FOR THEM WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION!



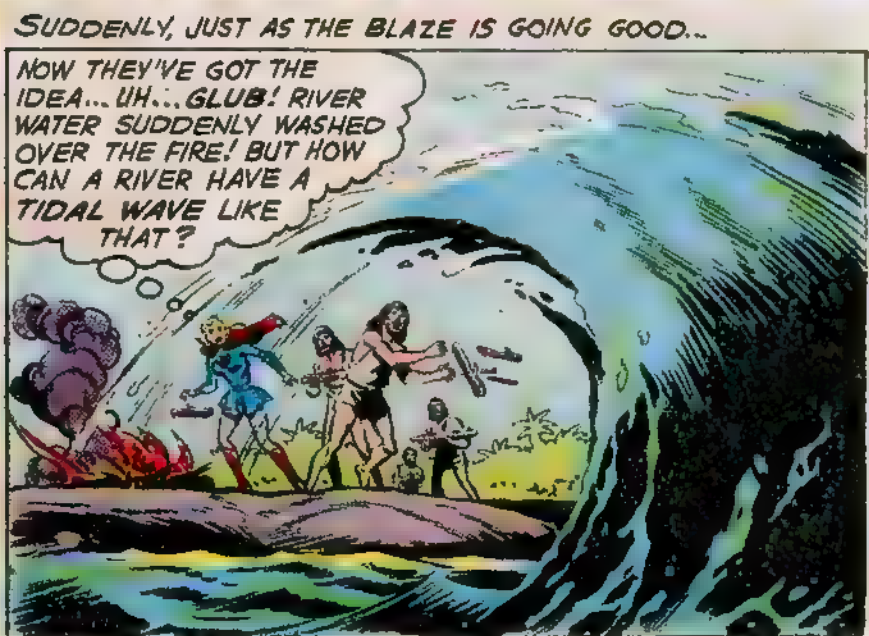
BUT AS A LIGHTNING STORM BREAKS OUT...

THAT LIGHTNING BOLT SET A TREE ON FIRE! THAT SAVES ME THE TROUBLE! I'LL SHOW THEM HOW TO HEAP ON MORE WOOD AND KEEP THE FIRE GOING!



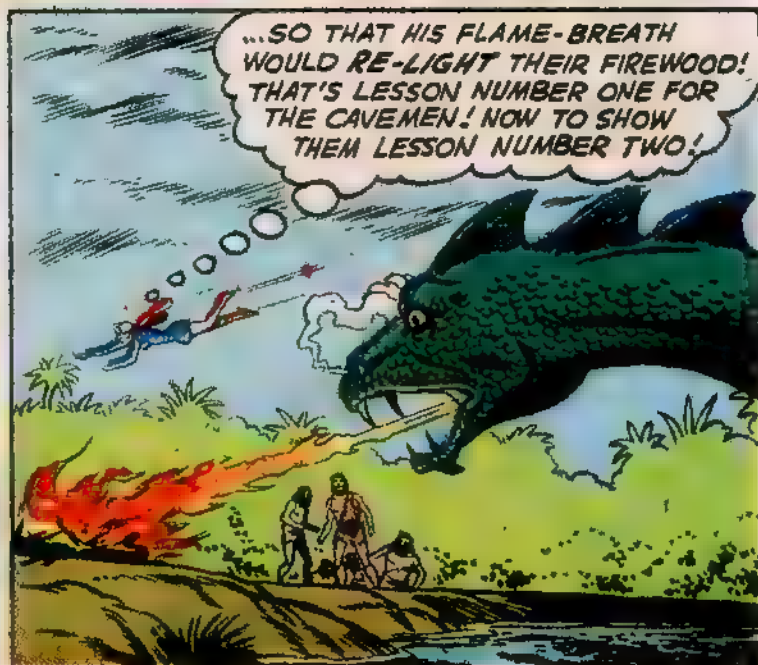
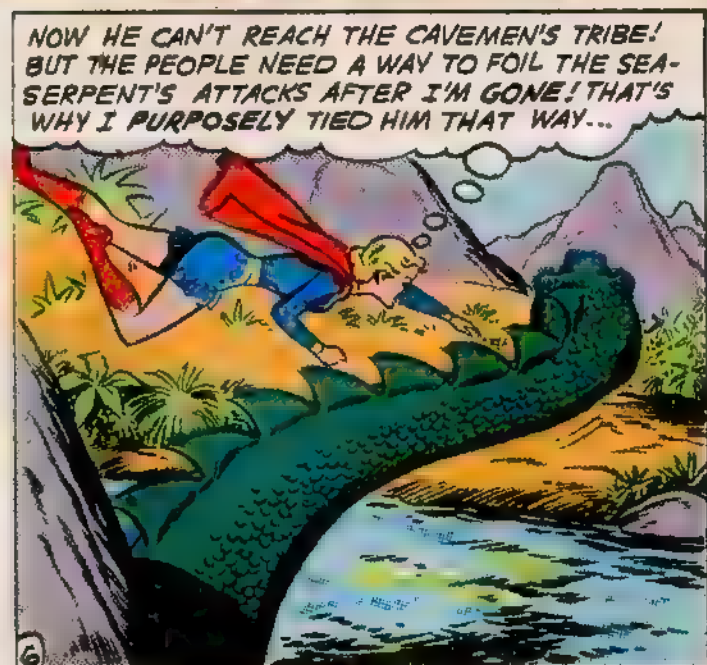
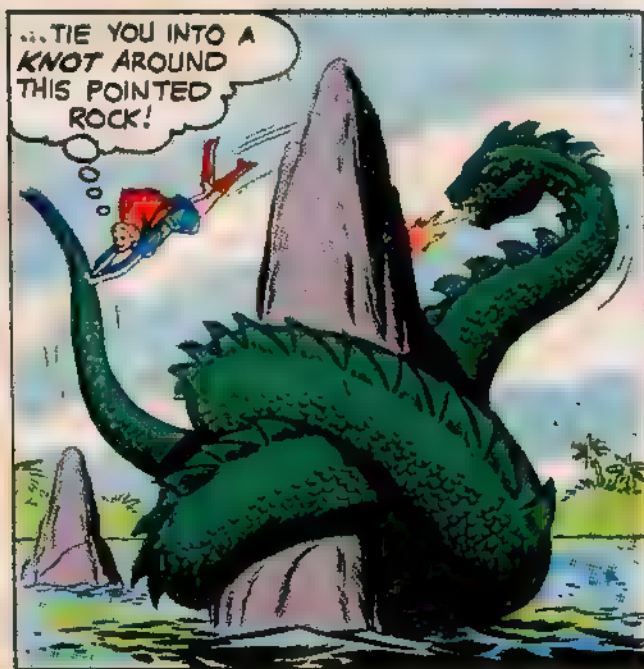
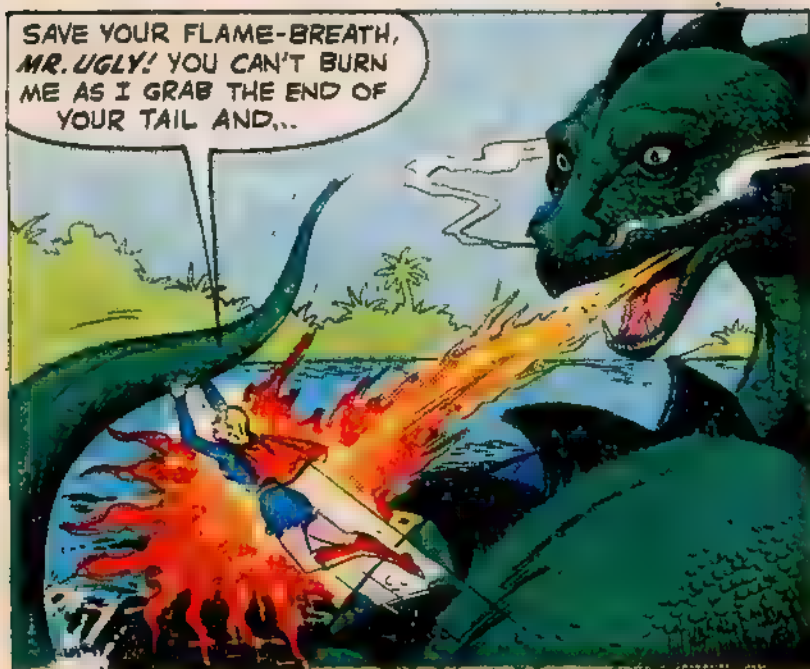
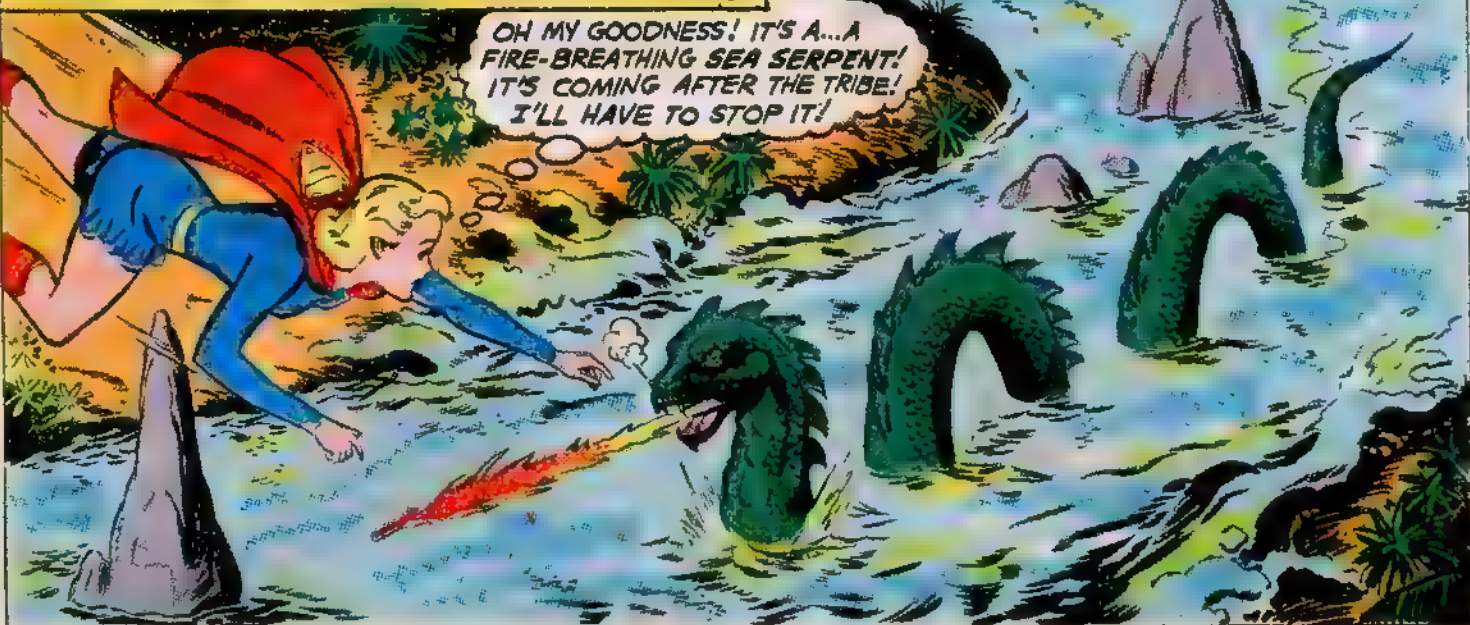
SUDDENLY, JUST AS THE BLAZE IS GOING GOOD...

NOW THEY'VE GOT THE IDEA... UH... GLUB! RIVER WATER SUDDENLY WASHED OVER THE FIRE! BUT HOW CAN A RIVER HAVE A TIDAL WAVE LIKE THAT?

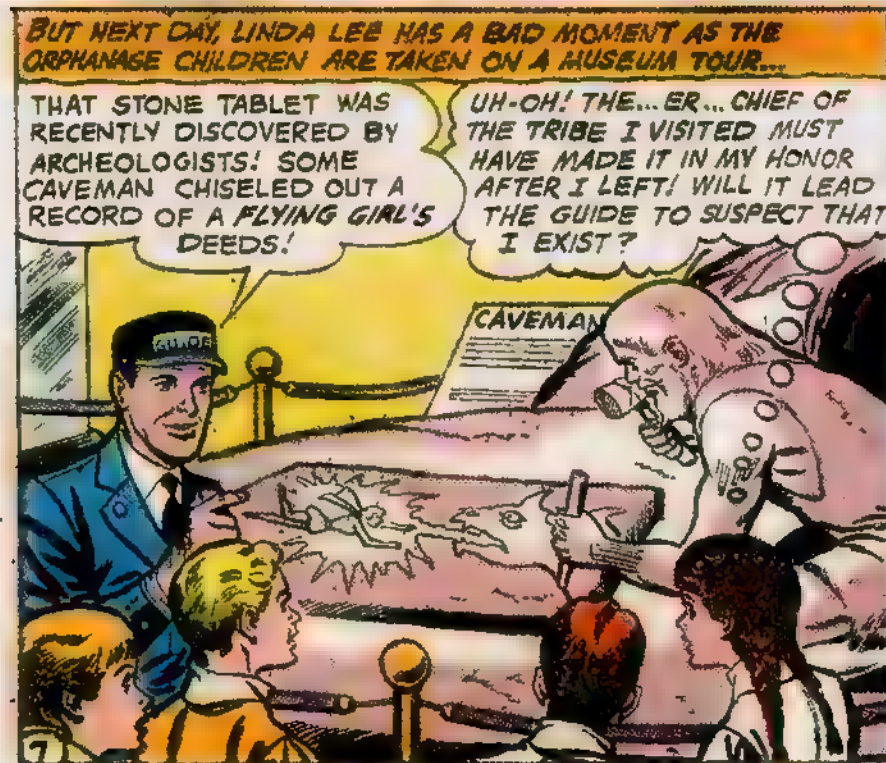
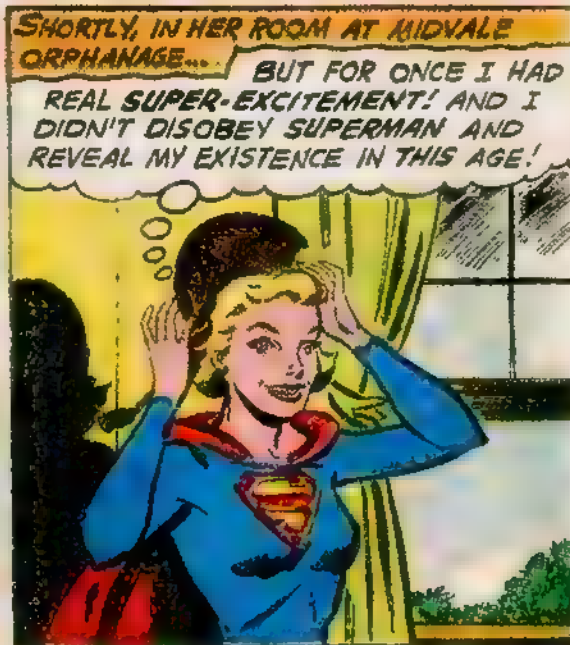
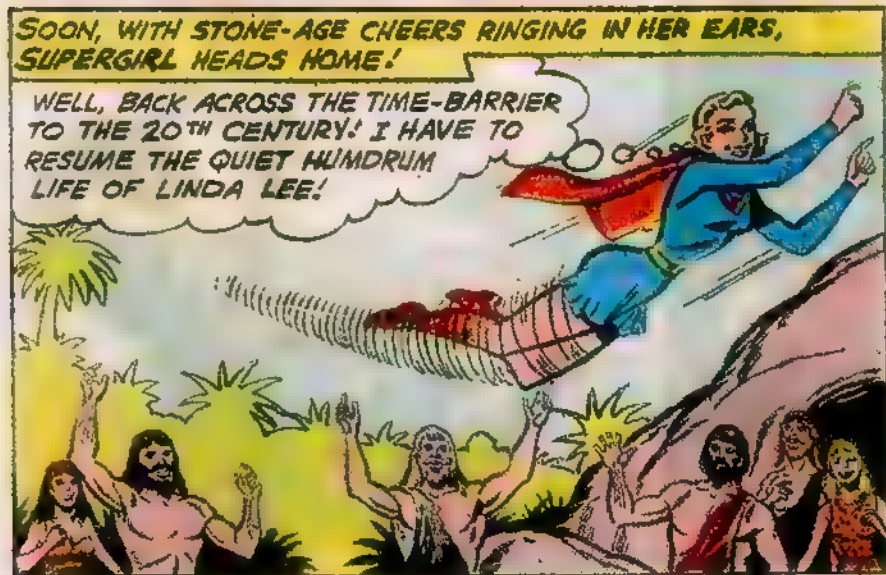
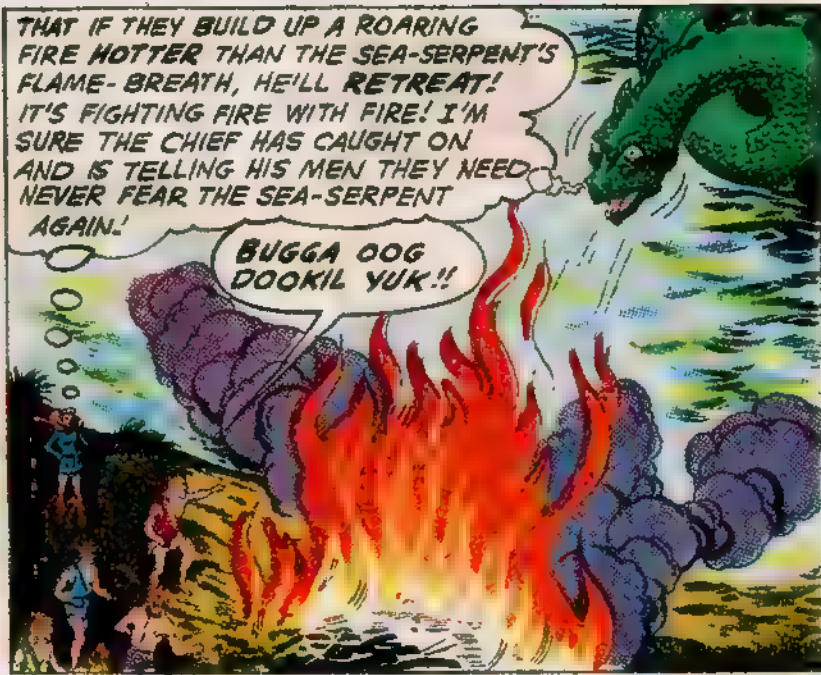
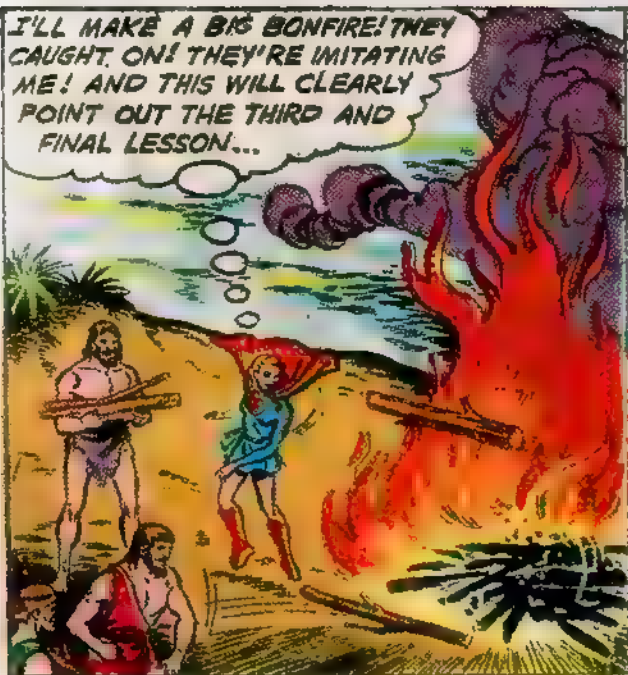




THE NEXT MOMENT, SUPERGIRL LEARNS THE ANSWER!

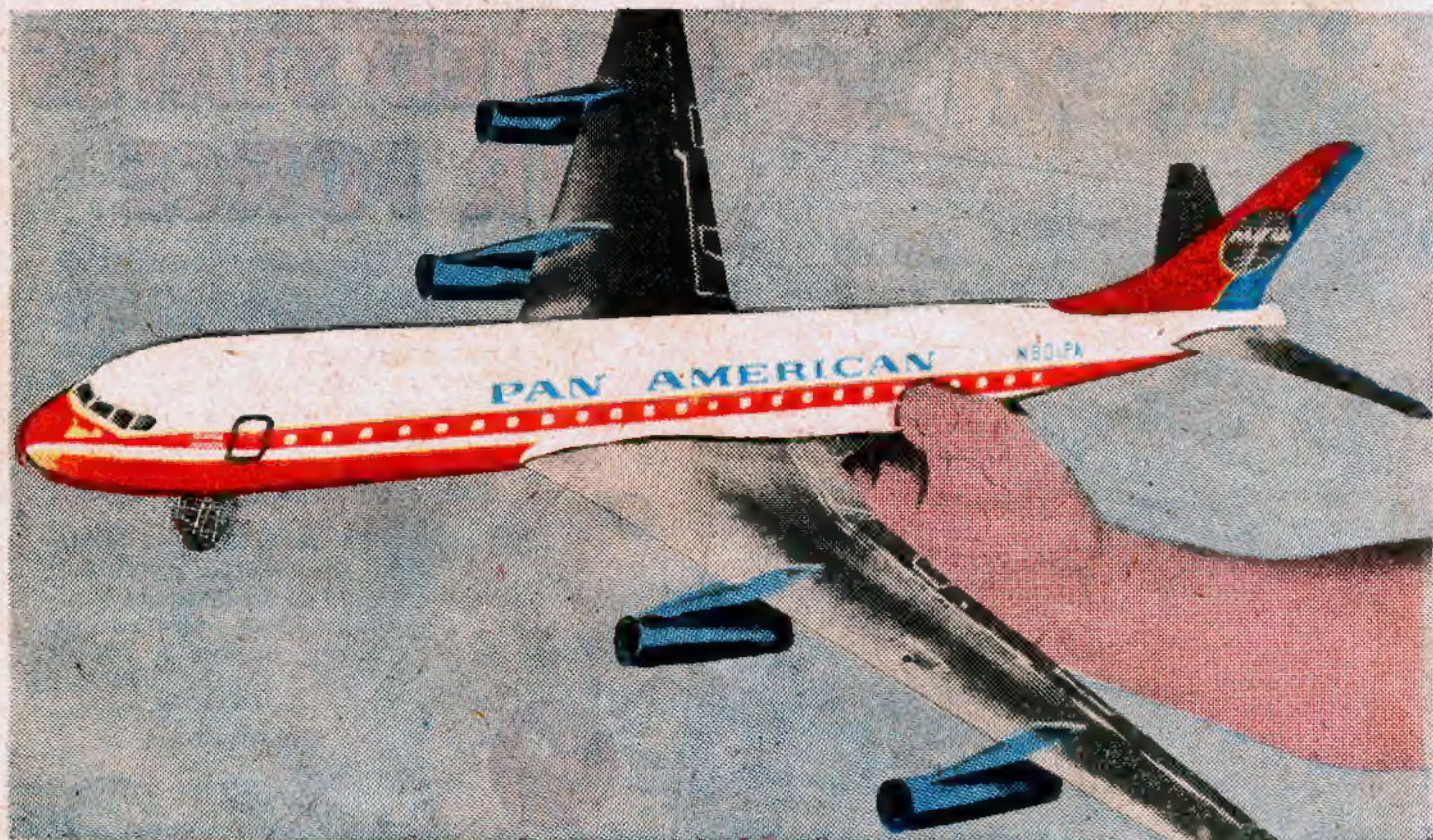








# GIANT FLYING PLASTIC JET— NOW ONLY \$1



Yes! Gleaming silver plastic *twenty-one inches long!* Slashes through the air at 600 scale miles an hour—*every second under your complete control.*

So life-like that it even **SOUNDS** like a real jet! So authentic that Pan American Airways has authorized it as an Official Model! *And now it is yours complete—with nothing else to buy!—FOR A PRICE SO LOW THAT UNTIL TODAY IT WAS ENTIRELY IMPOSSIBLE.*

**No Fuel! No Danger!**

**Yet It Flies 600**

**Scale Miles An Hour!**

Simply attach the U-Control Line as we show you to the left wing. Then suspend the model from this control line, and begin slowly to swing it through the air. *Before your astonished eyes, you will see one of the most thrilling aerodynamic sights of your entire life!*

This model is perfectly designed for high-speed flight! As soon as it picks up power from the motion of your hand, it will lift up its nose, its wings will begin to cut through the air, it will flash upward and streak ahead of you! As you give it more and more line it will turn wider and wider, fly faster and faster! You have perfect control every second of its flight! You can fly it in circles only five feet wide, *or you can take it upwards and fly it in elegant arcs*

*one hundred feet wide—the size of an entire city lot—so fast that your eye can hardly follow it—BUT EVERY SECOND UNDER YOUR COMPLETE CONTROL!*

You can make this plane soar upward—stall at fantastic heights—dive towards the ground—and then pick up speed and flash upward again in a breath-taking rescue! You can make the engines on your plane scream like fighters at bursts of 600 scale miles an hour! You can make them purr softly at cruising speed—hear them roar again as your plane picks up altitude and speed!

You can spiral this magnificent model down into a perfect landing! You can fly two or more planes in perfect formation! You can have jet races! You can have an entire fleet of breath-taking models flown by every member of your family—and you can have them all for only \$1.00 a piece plus 25¢ postage & handling—**LESS THAN ONE-FIFTH THE PRICE YOU'D EXPECT TO PAY!**

## CHECK THESE INCREDIBLE FEATURES!

All plastic! Almost twenty-one inches long, six inches high, twenty-one inches in wing-span!

Full brilliant official colors! Silver engines and wings—red, white and blue body! All colors already printed on the plastic! Nothing to paint! No chance of a mistake!

Fits together—without glue, without tools, without hard work! All parts already die-cut for you! Nothing to cut! Nothing to shape! Nothing to paste!

So incredibly beautiful that it is authorized by Pan American Airways and Douglas Aircraft! Try it completely at our risk—**TODAY!**

**FLYING JET, Dept. 4A, Box 300**

**FOREST HILLS 75, N.Y.**

Send me your DOUGLAS DC-8 JETLINER all-plastic flying model entirely at your risk!—I am enclosing only \$..... in check, money order or cash for ..... models. I understand that the price of these models during this special introductory offer is only \$1.00 plus 25¢ for postage and handling charges for each model.

I must be delighted with this—OR I MAY SIMPLY RETURN IT TO YOU WITHIN ONE WEEK FOR EVERY CENT OF MY MONEY BACK.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

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**KIDS! PARENTS! TEACHERS! GROUPS! SEE IT FREE!**

# NEW! "ROCKET CLUB" MOVIE!

**JUST OUT!**

NEW SOUND COLOR FILM produced by  
**DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY**

In Cooperation With The

## UNITED STATES AIR FORCE

DEPARTMENT OF THE AIR FORCE  
WASHINGTON

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY

February 12, 1959

Dear Mr. Hough:

I have received the information regarding the production of the "Rocket Club" film by your company. We are happy to have such enthusiastic support in our quest to properly guide the interests of young amateur rocket aspirant.

As has been your primary interest over the years in the development of safe air rifles for the youngsters of America, so are we vitally concerned over the safety of our youth in their varied experimentations in the rocket and missile age.

It appears that, in your film, you have accomplished these aims adequately and are providing the proper guidance for the safety considerations that must be applied to this program.

May we commend you for the public-spirited sponsorship of this project and your support of the national effort to encourage increased study of the sciences.

We firmly believe that we can respond most effectively to the responsibilities enjoined by alerting qualified youth, through such programs as these, to become interested in and seriously pursue careers in science or engineering.

We expect to use "Rocket Club" widely to inform youth and parents of America of the dangers inherent in unsupervised and uncontrolled experimentation with amateur rockets and other similar explosive devices.

Sincerely,

*E. B. LeBailly*

Mr. Cass S. Hough  
President  
Daisy Manufacturing Company  
Rogers, Arkansas

E. B. LeBAILLY  
Brigadier General, USAF  
Deputy Director of  
Information Services

See "Rocket Club" Movie Free! An exciting, educational story of a young rocket experimenter including official Air Force launching scenes from Cape Canaveral! Members of the Chicago Rocket Club and a United States Air Force Range Officer are among the film actors. Parents, kids, schools, churches, organizations should see "Rocket Club"!

Film available for Free Showings to adult-supervised groups of 15 or more juniors or 15 or more adults.

Send coupon to Daisy today for the "Rocket Club" Air Force REQUEST FORM.

**MAIL NOW!**

**DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY**

PUBLIC SERVICE DIVISION P-1599

ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.

Send postpaid Air Force Request Form for "FREE SHOWING" of "Rocket Club" Educational Sound Film.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

St. & No. \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Man ☐ Woman ☐ Girl ☐ Boy

**PUBLIC SERVICE PRESENTATION**

**DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY**

PUBLIC SERVICE DIVISION P-1599

ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.

SINCE 1888—Gun and Equipment Headquarters  
For Young Shooters



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*Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes*

## SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

**REMEMBER:** No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

**mother**

God took the Sunshine  
from the Shies  
And made the Lovelight  
in your eyes,  
He gave you breath  
And with his love,  
made yours divine  
But best of all  
HE MADE YOU  
MINE

**CHILD'S PRAYER**

Now I lay me down  
To Sleep,  
I pray the Lord  
my soul to keep,  
If I should Die before  
I Wake,  
I pray the Lord  
my soul to take

The Way Of The  
**CROSS**  
IS HOME

**Love**  
one another  
AS I HAVE  
LOVED  
YOU

**God Bless**  
OUR  
HOME

WRITE  
FOR COMPLETE  
DETAILS  
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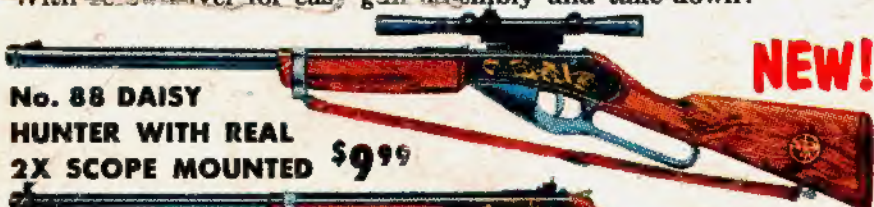


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to help you get **YOUR DAISY NOW!**

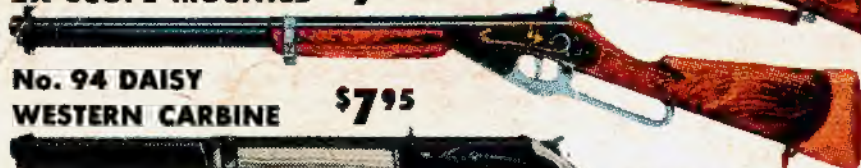
**OWN and SHOOT THE FAMOUS DAISY PUMP GUN!**

No. 25 features! A 50-shot forced-feed take-down model! Simulated gold jacket design! Oval stock! Famous pump action! With screwdriver for easy gun assembly and take-down!



**No. 88 DAISY HUNTER WITH REAL 2X SCOPE MOUNTED \$9.99**

**NEW!**



**No. 94 DAISY WESTERN CARBINE \$7.95**



**No. 110 DAISY JR. AIR FORCE ROCKET COMMAND AIR RIFLE \$6.50**

**NEW!**



**GET THESE!**

**SAFETY THROUGH SKILL**



**DAISY SAFER SPRING-TYPE TRAINING AIR RIFLES**

**DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY DEPT. 1599, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.**

**1** Send coupon for 16-page Air Rifle Instruction Program Book and 24-page Daisy Catalog!

**2** Then show *this* ad to Dad; ask him to read it. Tell him you really want to learn proper gun handling *this Fall*. Remind him millions of Dads have trained their Kids to shoot safely with the spring-type Daisy at home!

**3** When Catalog arrives, follow Directions on Page 2!

**EXTRA THRILL!**

**LIFT this page! Read about the "ROCKET CLUB" MOVIE! Then hand page to Dad or your science or "math" teacher asking them to send coupon for a FREE movie showing!**

**No. 25 \$9.95**

**OTHER DAISYS LOW AS \$4.98**

**MAIL NOW!**

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TRAINING SERVICES DIVISION  
DEPT. 1599—ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.  
I enclose 10¢ coin(s) to help cover mailing-handling cost. Send Postpaid: 16-Page Instruction Program Book and 24-Page Daisy Air Rifle Catalog.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ST. & NO. \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Prices Subject to Change Without Notice  
Prices Higher in Canada